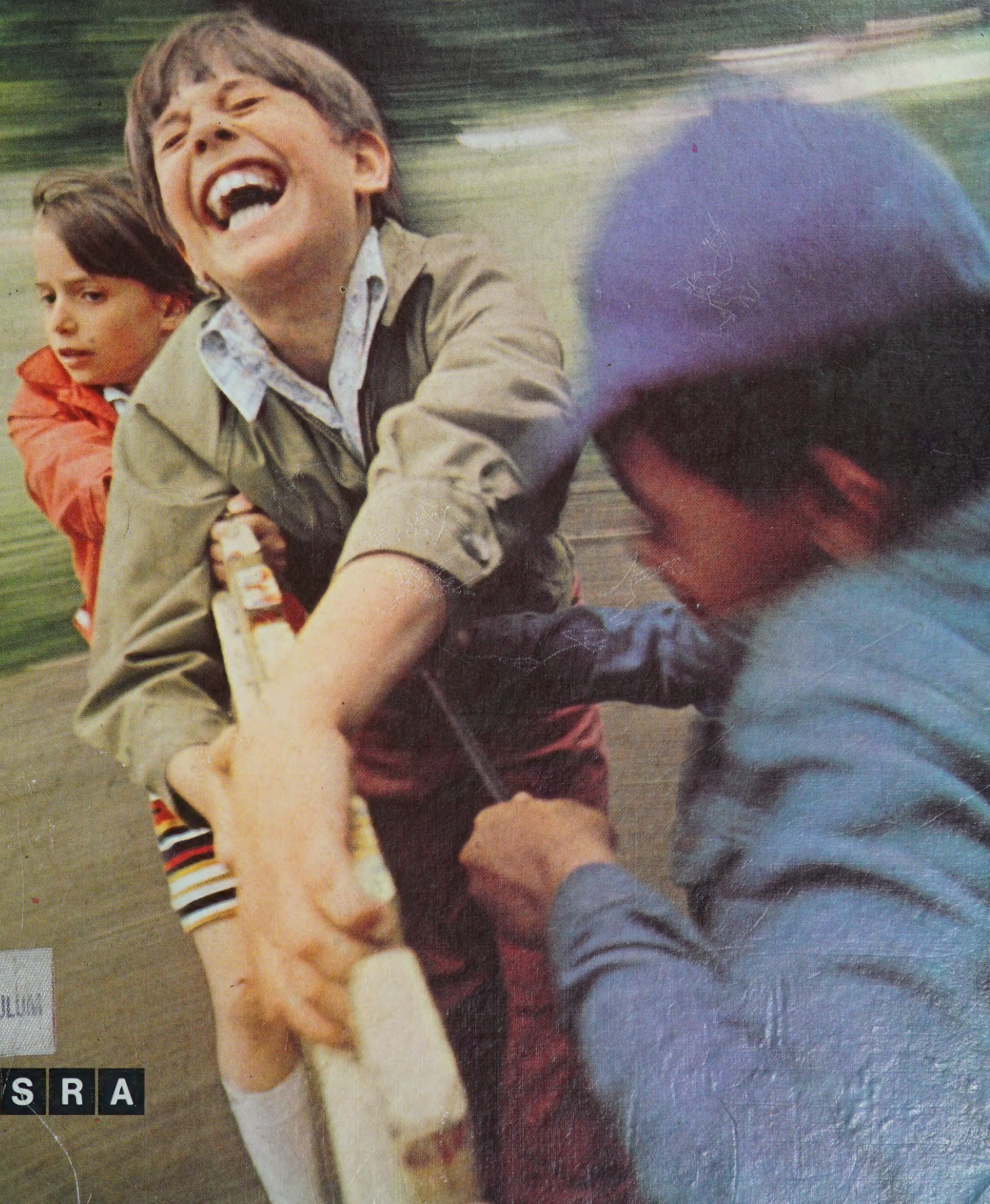


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Our Working World Neighborhoods



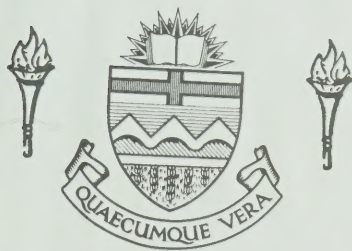
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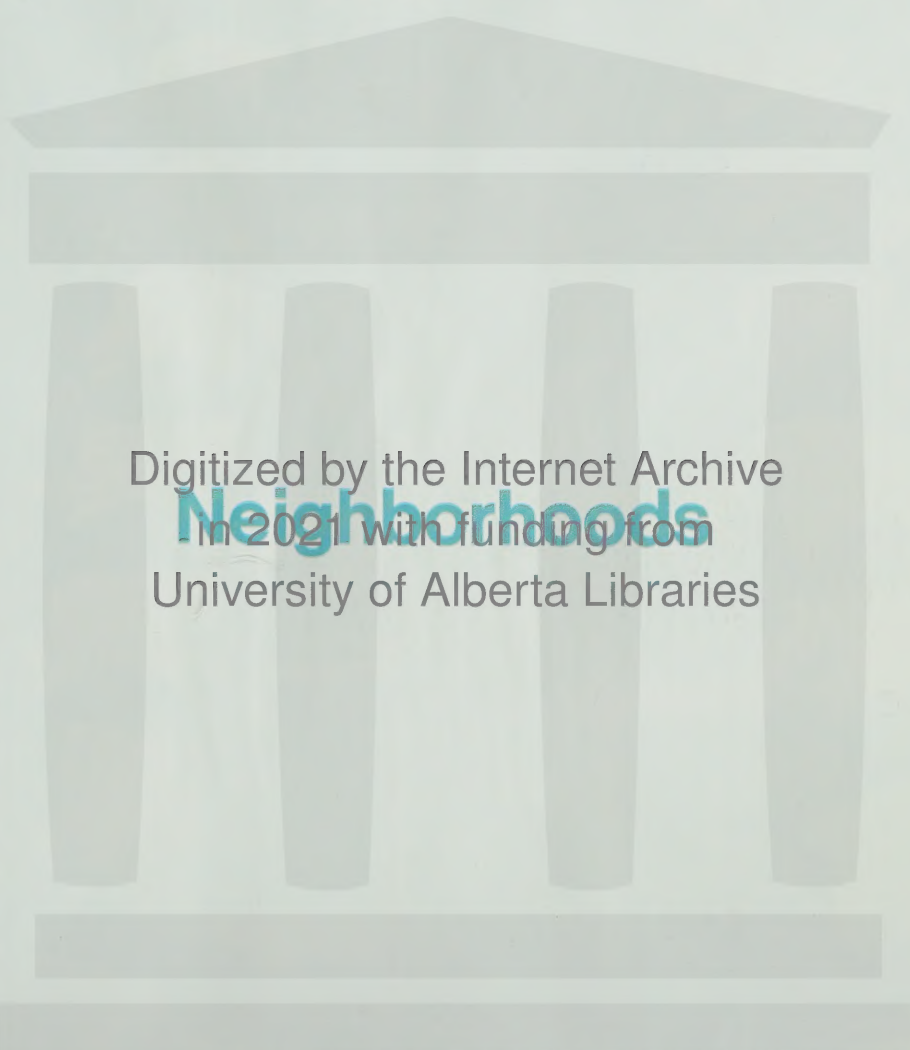
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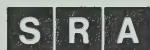
OWW Our Working World

Neighborhoods

Second Edition

by Lawrence Senesh

*Professor of Economics
University of Colorado*



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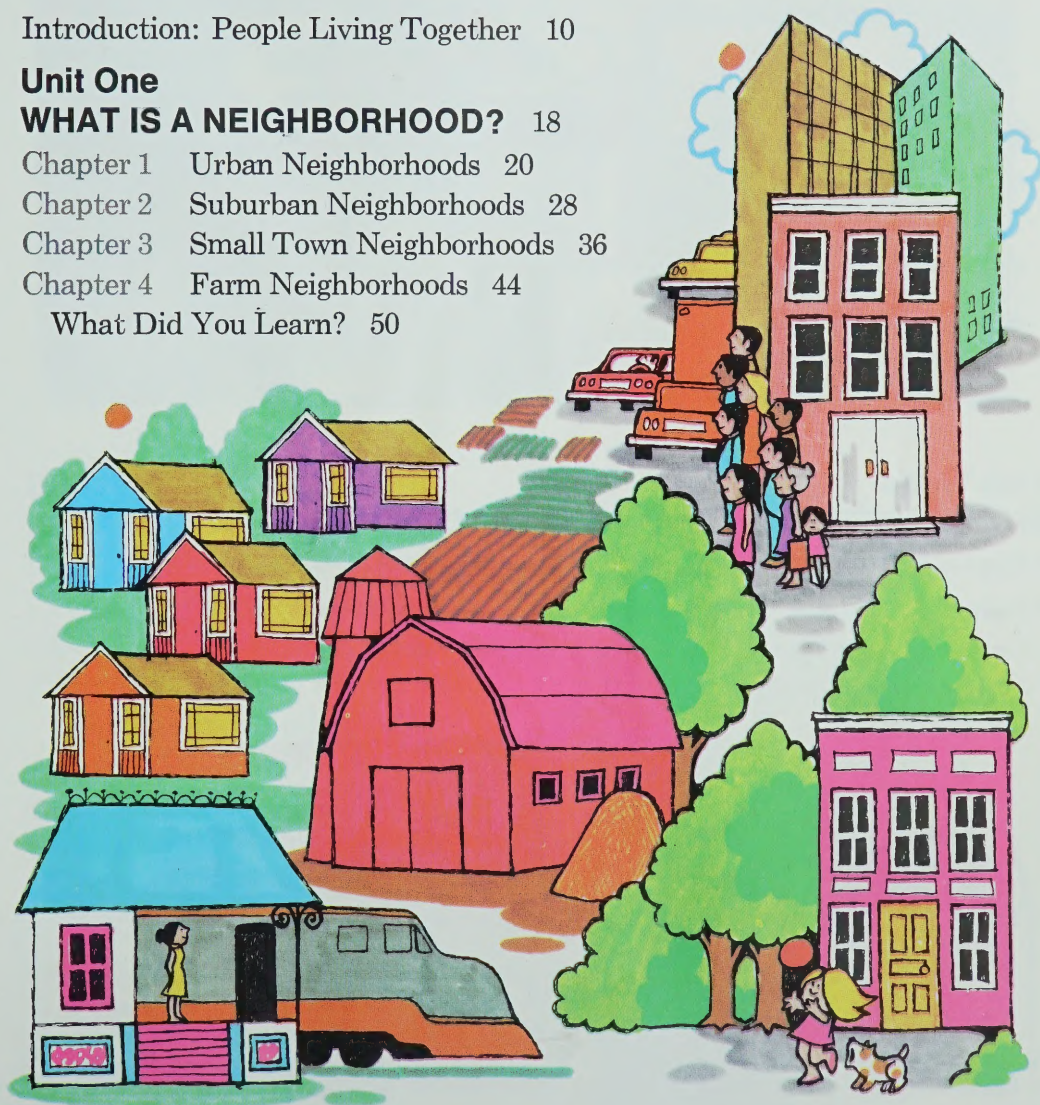
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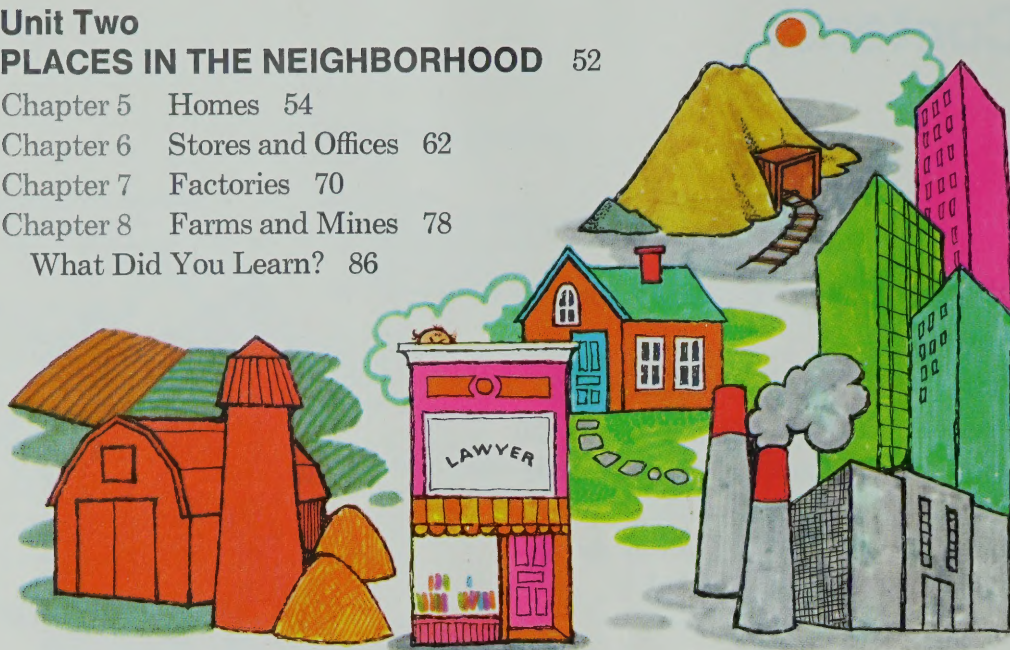
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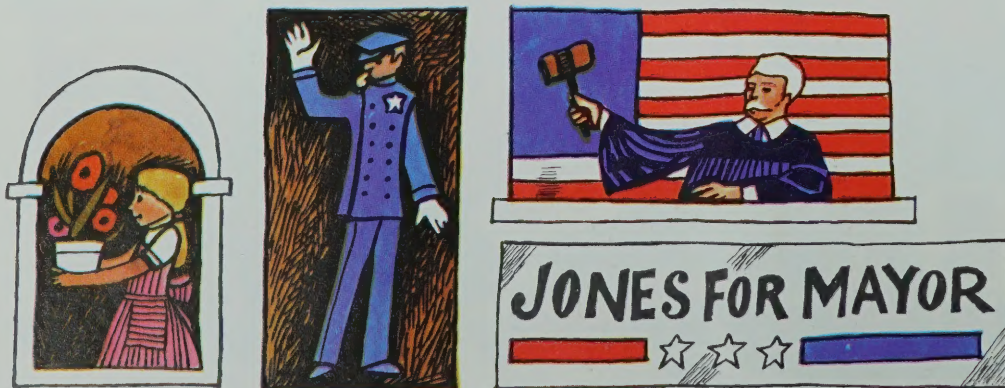
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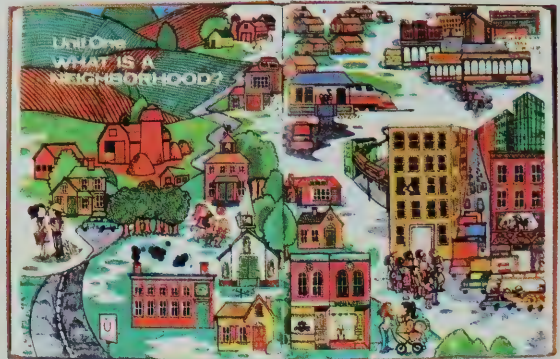
To the Teacher:

How to Use This Book

This text is carefully structured for effective learning. It is divided into distinct but related parts, each designed to introduce, develop, or reinforce major social studies concepts.

Units

This text has five units, each dealing with a cluster of major ideas concerning neighborhoods. The unit opener is a double-page illustration of the central theme of the unit.



Chapters

Several chapters are found in each unit. These features are part of each chapter:

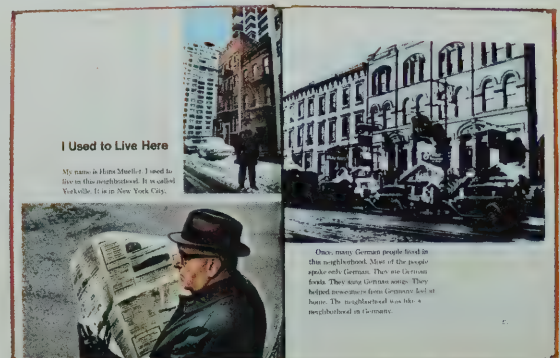
Chapter Opener

Several photographs grouped together in a two-page spread identify the chapter opener. These photographs emphasize the universality of a concept and make it possible for the children to examine a major idea in different situations and settings. Nearly always, one of the photographs is reproduced in black and white. It is a key photo. It becomes part of a case study on the pages which follow.



Case Study

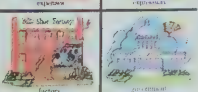
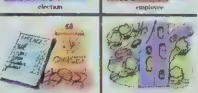
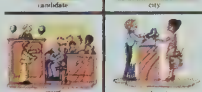
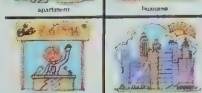
The case study stresses the realism which only a documentary camera can bring to the subject matter. The case study itself examines a concept as it is portrayed among real people in real-life locales from all sections of the United States.



science that makes them new jobs. My
 brother and I began work for a
 local insurance firm.

Now, apartment buildings on our
 street are shabby. Trash and junk are
 left on the sidewalks. Why doesn't
 someone clean it up?

The street is noisy. Car horns. Buses
 from Times Square. The street is
 filled with traffic.



Following the case study is an episode which reinforces the child's understanding of the concepts dealt with in the chapter opener and in the case study. The episodes concentrate upon feelings and thoughts, attitudes and values—the "inner realities" so important to all human beings. Episodes are identified by art drawn especially for this volume.

This section ends each unit division. It gives the child an opportunity to review and evaluate what he has learned.

A picture dictionary is included to help the child identify the specialized social studies concepts and major ideas in the text. Encourage the child to use this section frequently.

People Living Together





All neighborhoods have land.
They have streets and buildings.
They have people.

Think of your neighborhood. How far
can you walk in one direction? How far
can you walk in all directions?



All kinds of people live in a neighborhood.

Many know each other and help each other.

Some people also work in the neighborhood.







Sometimes neighbors care about the same things.

They may want to get along better with each other.

They may work together to make better laws.

They may work together to make the neighborhood safe, happy, and beautiful.

Friendly Neighbors

It's only friendly neighbors
who make a friendly place.
And who would like a neighborhood
without a friendly face?
I've searched the world
both high and low,
From my tip top head
to my tip tip toe.
The most important thing
I know
Is having friendly neighbors.

Friendly neighbors
make a friendly place.
Who wants to live in a neighborhood
without a friendly face?



It may be on the prairie,
it may be near the shore.
It may be on a country road
or near the city's roar.
It may be hot,
it may be cold;
Or it may be new,
or it may be old.
The most important thing
I'm told,
Is having friendly neighbors.

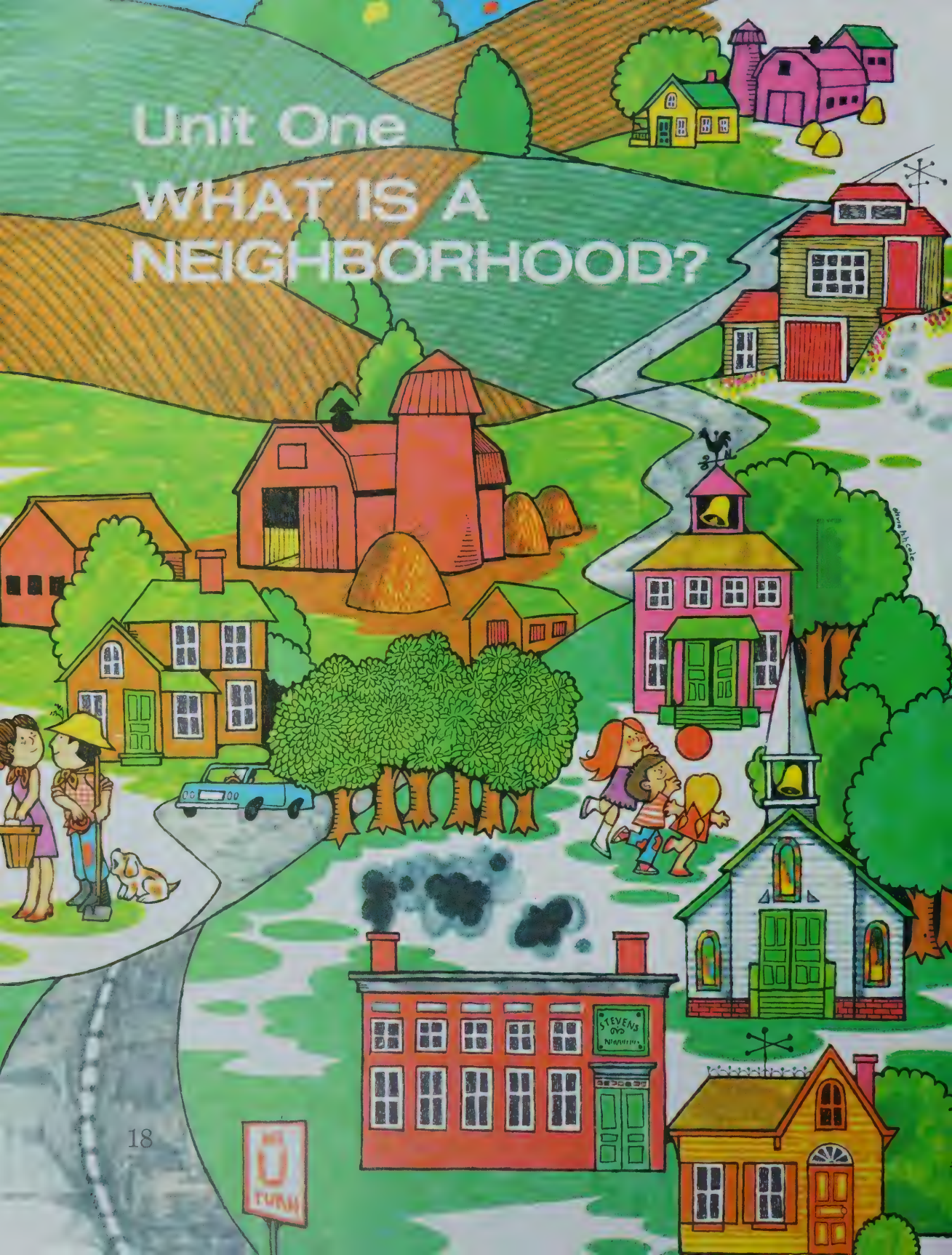


Friendly neighbors
make a friendly place.
Who wants to live in a neighborhood
without a friendly face?



Unit One

WHAT IS A NEIGHBORHOOD?









Chapter 1

Urban Neighborhoods



I Used to Live Here

My name is Hans Mueller. I used to live in this neighborhood. It is called Yorkville. It is in New York City.





Once, many German people lived in this neighborhood. Most of the people spoke only German. They ate German foods. They sang German songs. They helped newcomers from Germany feel at home. The neighborhood was like a neighborhood in Germany.

Then the neighborhood changed. Old buildings were torn down. New, bigger buildings were built. It cost more money to live in the new buildings. We could not afford the new rents. Many of us had to move away.





New people live in this neighborhood now. There are new stores and tall office buildings. There are still some German places left. But my neighborhood has changed. I guess that is what happens in a city. Things are always changing.

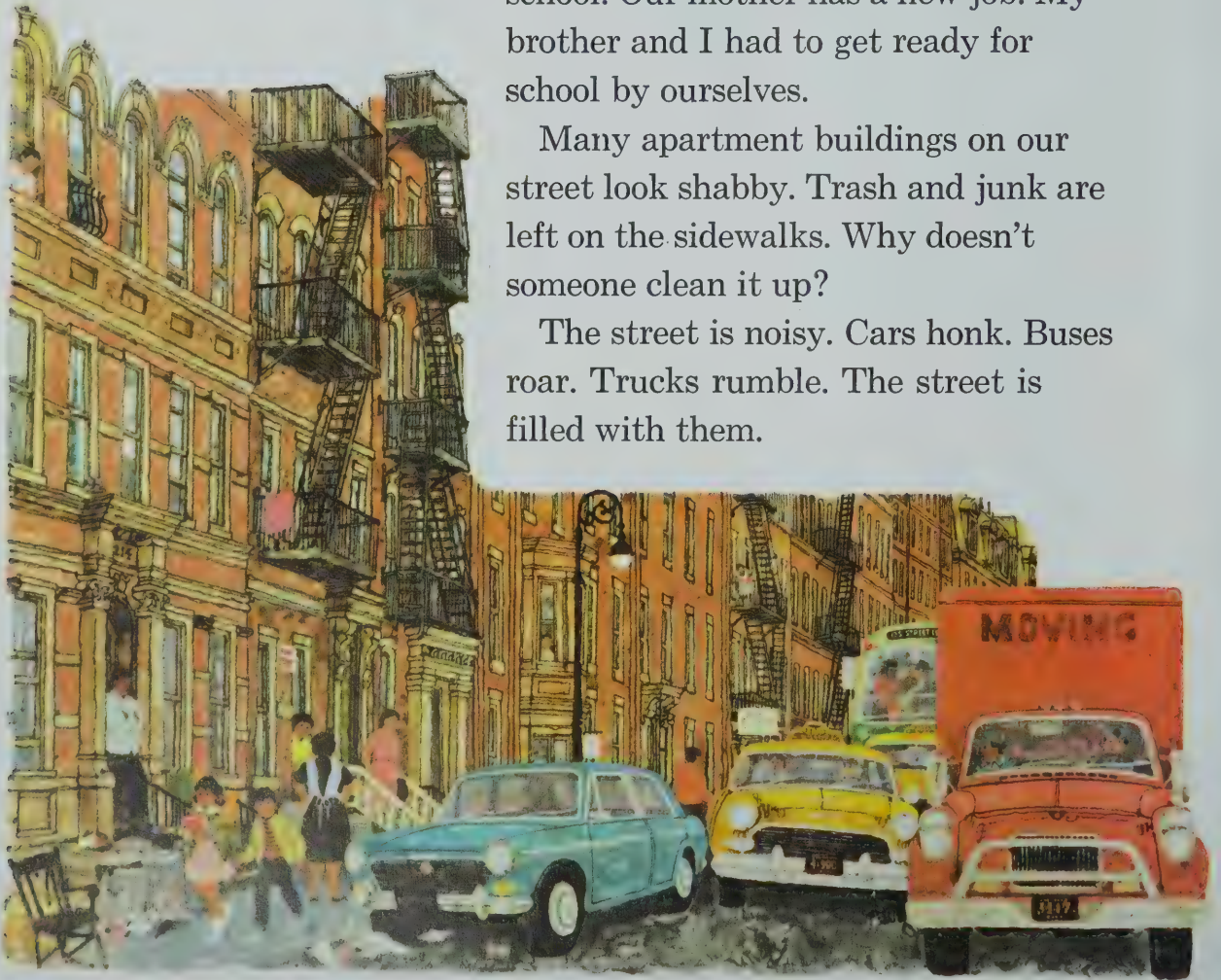


So Much to See and Hear and Do

Fifth floor. Fourth floor. Third floor. Second floor. At last my brother and I reach the first floor. We are late for school. Our mother has a new job. My brother and I had to get ready for school by ourselves.

Many apartment buildings on our street look shabby. Trash and junk are left on the sidewalks. Why doesn't someone clean it up?

The street is noisy. Cars honk. Buses roar. Trucks rumble. The street is filled with them.



My brother and I walk to school. We meet many people we know. They all speak Spanish like we do. Most of them do not know how to speak English. But my brother and I learn English in school.

The sun shines between the tall buildings. There are so many tall buildings in the city. Why are they so close together?

Many people come to the city for jobs. Everyone who comes needs a place to live. Companies and stores need buildings, too. Maybe that's why buildings are so close together. Maybe that's why they are so tall. More people can work in a tall building. More people can live in a tall building.

At last we see our school. We begin to run. Today is a special day. My class is going to the zoo. I hope I see a camel there. I have always wanted to see a camel.

The bell rings. I dash into my classroom. The city is fun, I think. I wonder about children who do not live in the city. How do they spend their time? What do they do?





Chapter 2

Suburban Neighborhoods





Beyond the City

The Gibsons lived in an apartment in Boston. Their neighborhood was getting very crowded. The noise and dirt seemed worse each day.

The Gibsons wanted to move. But Mr. Gibson worked in the city. He did not want to leave his job.

The Gibsons thought about moving to the suburbs. A suburb is a town near a big city. Many people from the suburbs work in the city.



The Gibsons looked at the suburbs of Boston. Some were too far away. Some suburbs were closer. But they were too much like the city.





At last the Gibsons found a suburb they liked. It was not too far away from the city. Mr. Gibson could drive to work. So they bought a house in a clean and quiet neighborhood.





A large family moved into the Gibsons' old apartment. They could not afford to move beyond the city. Would they follow the Gibsons to the suburbs someday?

Ready, Set, Go!

“Hey, let’s have a race,” Tommy said to his two friends. “Ready, set, go!”

The three boys ran across the big field. Tommy was the fastest. He won.

At the end of the field, the boys sat down to rest. They could see their neighborhood. It was on the other side of the field.

Long ago all of this land was a farm. Now there are rows and rows of new houses on the land. The people who live in this neighborhood work in the city.

The boys saw some men looking at the big field. They wondered what the men wanted. “Let’s find out what they are doing,” Tommy said.

The boys walked over to the men. “Hi, boys,” one of the men said. “We are going to build a jet engine plant here. We are making plans for it now.”

“Wow!” said Tommy. “Jets are used all over the world. Our neighborhood will become famous!”



They all laughed. But then Tommy asked, "If you build a plant here, where will we play?"

The boys didn't know the answer. Neither did the men.



Chapter 3

Small Town Neighborhoods





Birthday Town

A few years ago Le Mars, Iowa, had a birthday. It was 100 years old! The birthday party lasted three days. Everyone had fun. There were parades and fireworks. There was a rodeo.



Over 100 years before, a railroad was built through Iowa. The town was born there. But it had no name.

Six ladies put the first letters of their names together. The letters spelled Le Mars. The name stuck.





In the old days, farmers brought corn, cattle, and pigs to Le Mars. They sold them to wholesalers. The wholesalers shipped the corn and animals by railroad to a nearby city.

Now the railroad is not so important. Farmers take their goods to the city in trucks. They buy things they need in the city. But they still like to go to Le Mars.





Why? The stores on Main Street are small. The storekeepers know everyone. Their ways are easy and friendly. The farmers also like to go to the banks in Le Mars. The bankers know about farming.

Westmar College is in Le Mars. Many of the students come from farms nearby. After school is over, many will leave Le Mars. They will find jobs in different places. They will not come back. Will the town have another birthday party in 100 years? Le Mars hopes so.





It's Like One Big Family

Peggy Martin lives in Birmingham, Alabama. Birmingham is a big city. Her father grew up in a nearby small town, Rushville. One weekend, he took her to see his hometown. "What do you think of Rushville?" he asked.

"I like it, Daddy. But it sure is different from the city."

"Yes, Peggy. There's not as much of everything here. Not as many people. Not as many cars. No tall buildings."

"Did you like growing up here?"

"Yes, honey. I knew everyone in town. I had many friends."

"Why did you leave?" Peggy asked.

"When I went to college, I studied history and art. There was no job for me here. So I went to Birmingham. I found work on the newspaper. I met many people. They liked my writing. They were interested in my ideas. So I stayed."

Peggy looked around the courthouse square. People were sitting on benches. They seemed to have nothing to do.



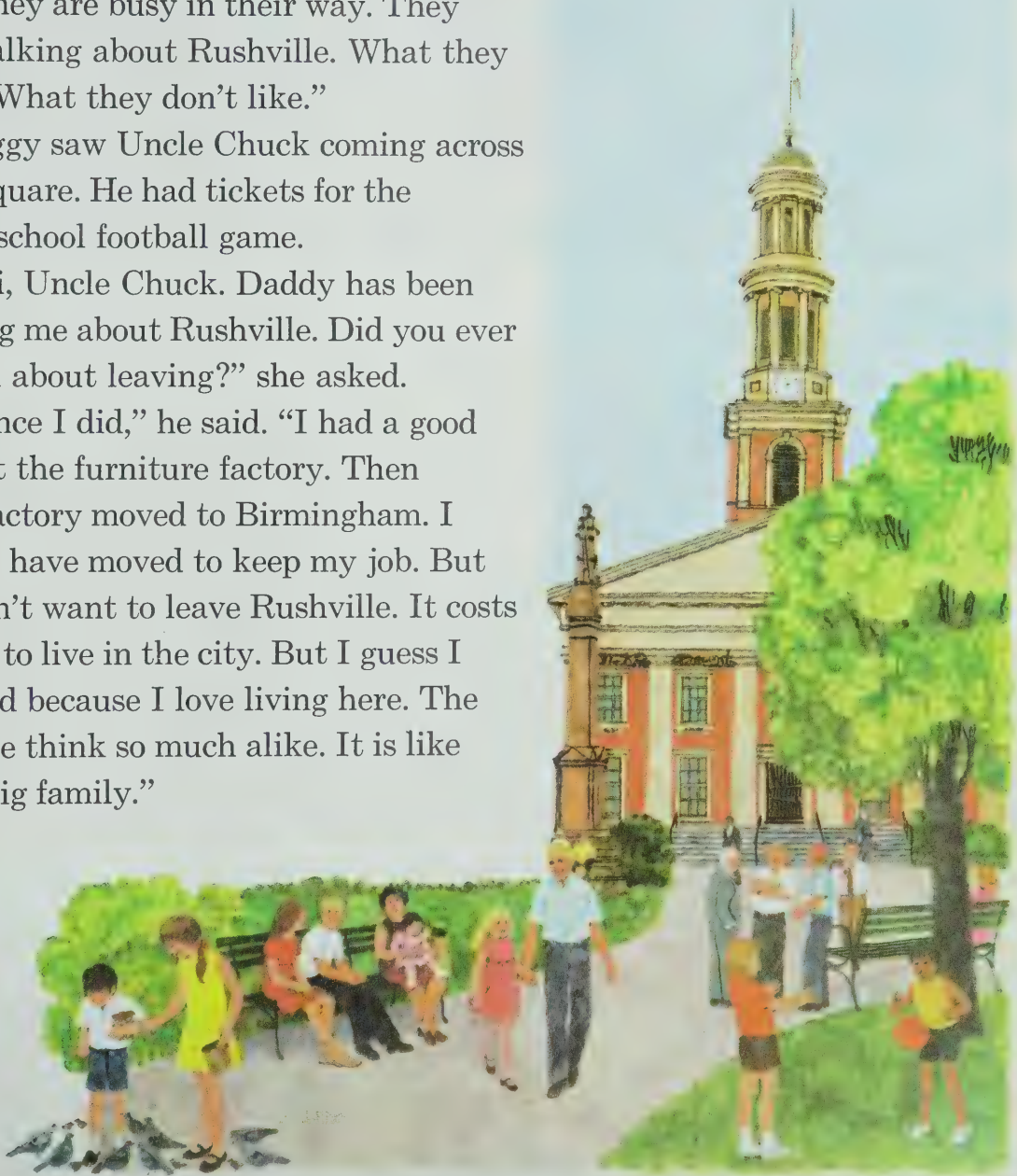
“People here don’t look very busy,” she said.

“They are busy in their way. They are talking about Rushville. What they like. What they don’t like.”

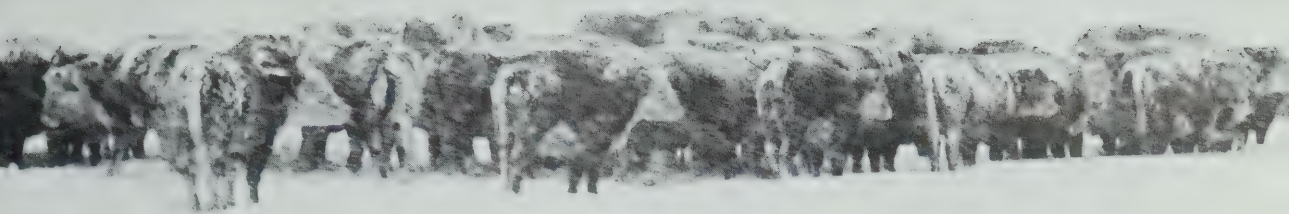
Peggy saw Uncle Chuck coming across the square. He had tickets for the high school football game.

“Hi, Uncle Chuck. Daddy has been telling me about Rushville. Did you ever think about leaving?” she asked.

“Once I did,” he said. “I had a good job at the furniture factory. Then the factory moved to Birmingham. I could have moved to keep my job. But I didn’t want to leave Rushville. It costs more to live in the city. But I guess I stayed because I love living here. The people think so much alike. It is like one big family.”







Chapter 4

Farm Neighborhoods



Winter Hits the Ranch

“I must hurry, Bill,” Mr. Jackson said.
“Jim is coming with the helicopter. We have to find the cattle. We have not been able to find them since the blizzard. We must drop food to them or they will starve.”





“Look, Mr. Jackson. There they are,”
Jim said.

“O.K., Jim, get ready to drop the food.

“Jim, please radio our position to
George at the ranch. Tell him to get those
snow plows up here fast.

“Well, all of the cattle are back. It took
us ten men and three days to do it, but
it was worth it. We still have a good
herd to sell this spring.”





Dust Bowl Days

“Dad,” Bobby asked, “did you like growing up on a farm?”

“Yes and no,” Bobby’s father answered. “Running a farm was hard work. Your grandpa used to get up every morning even before the sun rose. He worked until the sun went down at night. All of us had jobs to do on the farm. We didn’t earn much, though. My father didn’t have enough land.”

“Gee, that doesn’t sound too great, Dad,” said Bobby.

“Well that’s not all of it, son. A man can feel close to the land. He can feel close to nature. It was good to see the land like a green carpet in the spring. It was good to see the wheat ripen to gold. There were good years. Then came the dust storms.”

“What were they?” Bobby asked his father.

“They came about forty years ago, Bobby. I was just a little boy.” Dad answered.



“For a few years there was hardly any rain. The land became very dry. Strong winds that sweep across the Plains picked up all the dry topsoil and blew it away. Some days the dust was so thick you couldn’t see. We had to breathe through wet towels.”

“What happened then?” Bobby asked.

“The best soil had blown away. We were left in a dust bowl. The wheat wouldn’t grow. There was no wheat to sell. The farmers couldn’t make a living. Many people left the farms. They went to the city to find jobs. Our family left too.”

“Are you sorry, Dad? Do you wish you still lived on a farm?”

“Not me. But Grandpa really loved it. He was never happy in the city. I didn’t want to be a farmer. I wanted to be an airline pilot. So that’s what I am today.”

Bobby thought about what his father had said. He began to wonder. What would his life be like if his father had stayed on the farm?



What Did You Learn?



There are many neighborhoods in a city. Many people live in each neighborhood. Buildings often are tall and close together. Changes come fast in cities.



Neighborhoods in the suburbs are less crowded than in cities. There is more space. People travel to work from the suburbs to the city. Suburbs often grow fast.



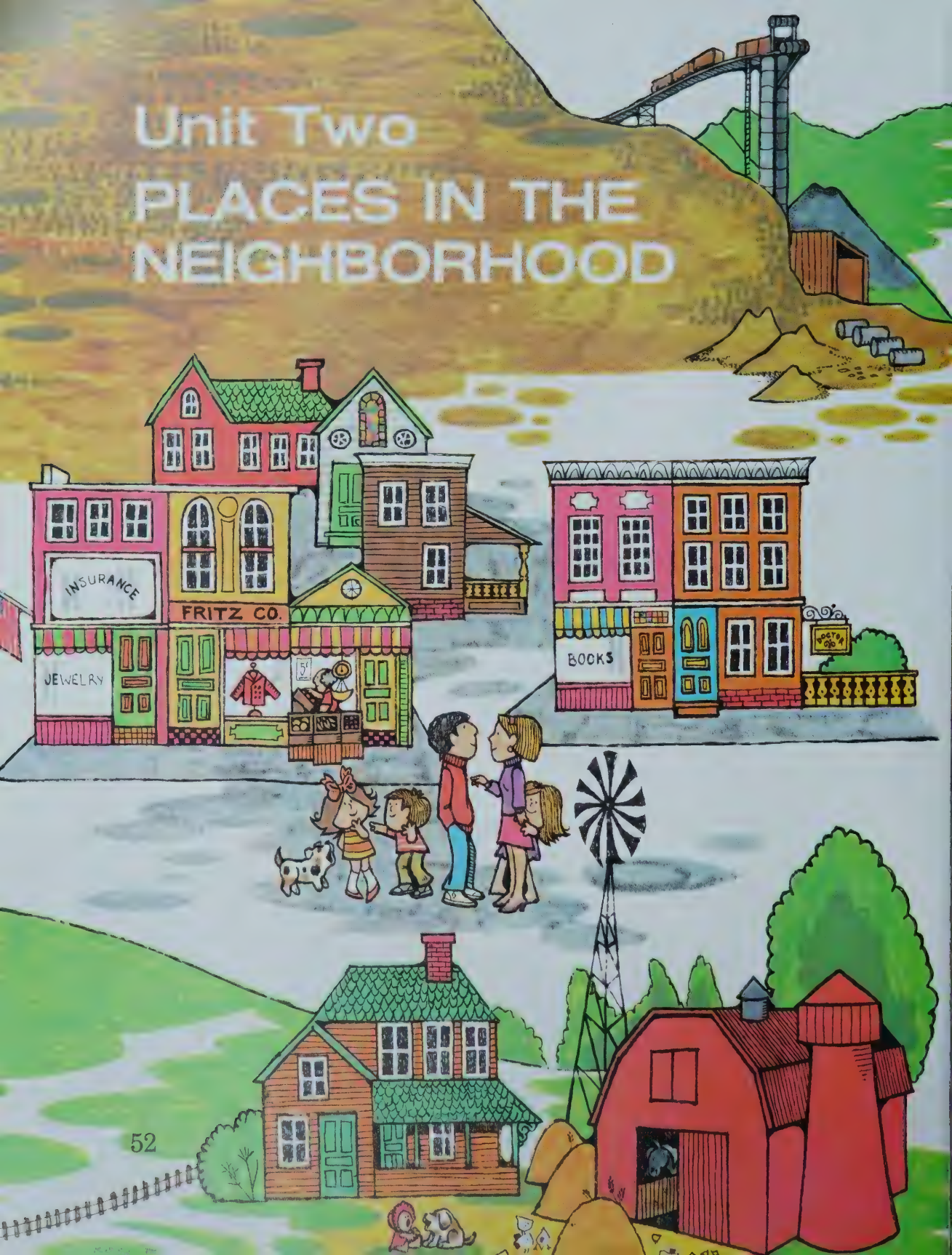
Small town neighborhoods are made up of family homes. People often can walk to all parts of the town. Neighbors often share the same ideas.



People in farm neighborhoods live far apart. They earn their living from the land around them. They often share the same ideas with their neighbors.

Unit Two

PLACES IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD





FRENCH BROTHERS

TOYS CANDY BOOKS



Chapter 5 **Homes**

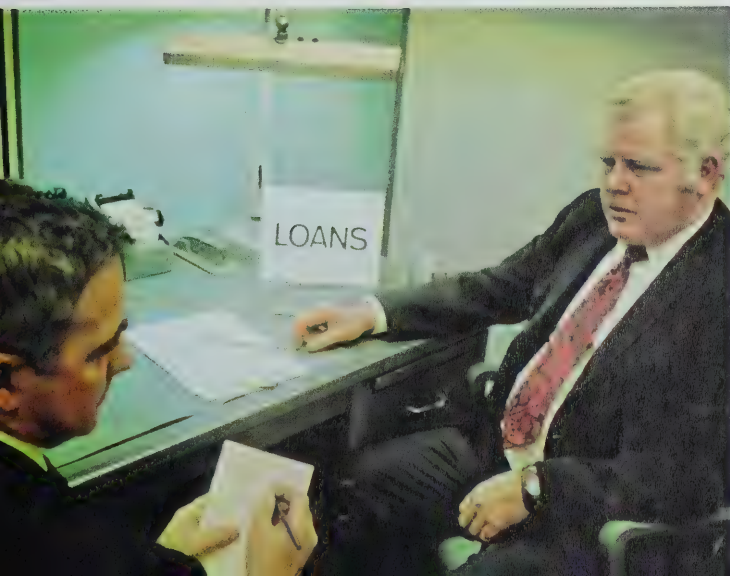




What Should I Do?

My name is Charles Scalo. I am a builder in Connecticut. I buy land and build houses on it. Then I sell the land and houses to other people.

A few years ago I bought the Smith farm. I wanted to build houses on the land. I knew that I could earn a profit by doing this. Two new factories had moved into our town. The new people who came to work there needed houses. The cost of wood and other building materials was low. I knew that I could borrow money from the bank to help me pay my expenses.





I built nice houses on the old Smith land. I did not have any trouble selling them. People liked them. People could afford them. And I earned a profit.

Now Stan Jones wants to sell his farm. It is good land. But I don't know what to do. Building materials cost more today. My employees want higher pay. It is not easy to get loans from the bank.





It will cost me more to build these houses than it did to build houses on the Smith land. The factories don't need more workers. And the people here may not be willing to pay higher prices for houses. What should I do?

Home Is Where You Live



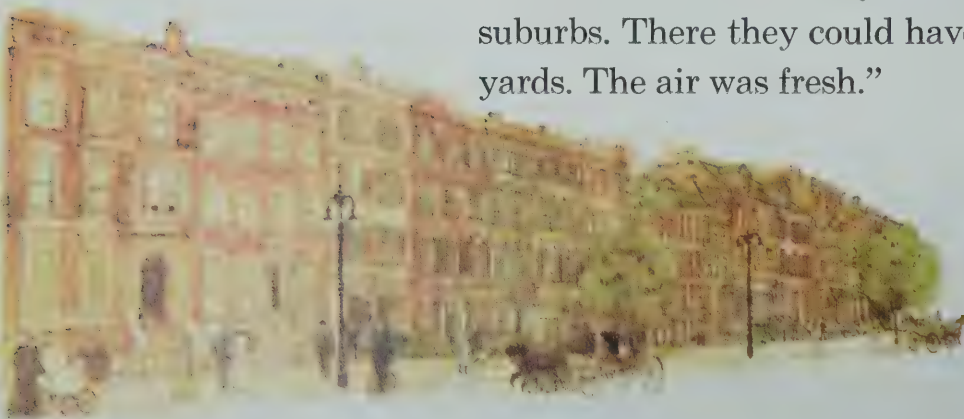
Mr. Carter sat on the steps of his building. Carl Benson saw him and sat down too. "How long have you lived here, Mr. Carter?" he asked.

"A long time," Mr. Carter said. "I'm seventy years old. I moved here when I was a little boy." He paused. "This neighborhood has changed a lot since then."

"How?" Carl asked.

"Once, rich people owned the houses. Only one family lived in each house. Think about that, Carl. Today about twenty families live in each house!"

"About forty or fifty years ago, the rich families moved out. They moved to the suburbs. There they could have big yards. The air was fresh."



Mr. Carter went on. "Other families bought the houses. But then they moved to the suburbs, too."

"What happened then?" Carl asked.

"Not many people wanted to live here anymore. The owners had to sell their houses cheap. Real estate buyers bought the houses. They divided them into apartments. Poor families with many children rented the apartments. The houses became too crowded. It was hard to take care of them."

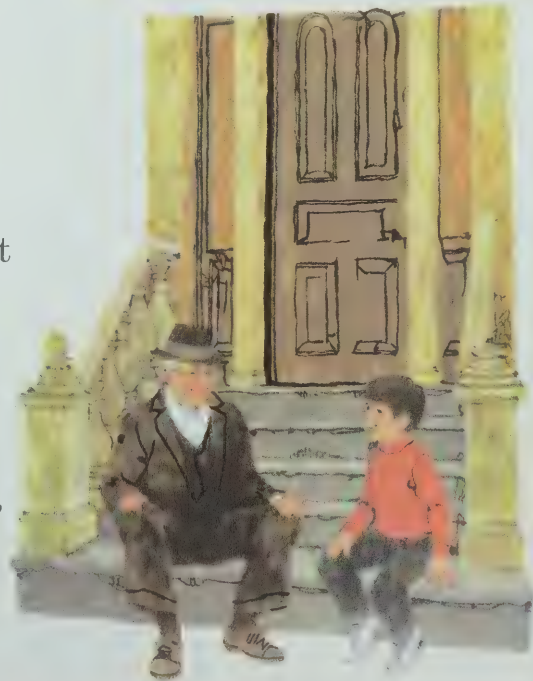
"Oh, well," Carl said. "I like this neighborhood anyway. My friends live here. It's home."

"Yes, Carl. Home is where you live. I like this neighborhood too. I've stayed a long time. You see, I don't think people should run away from an old neighborhood. They should not leave just because new families move in. The newcomers and old-timers should try to understand each other. They should try to make friends."

"Just as we have made friends. Right, Mr. Carter?" Carl asked.

"Right!" Mr. Carter said.

They both smiled.





Chapter 6

Stores and Offices







Hard Times

This is Richard Carrington. He owns a clothing store in Tampa, Florida. He sells well-made clothes. But his store has been losing money for the last year. Mr. Carrington is worried.



What has happened? Many people used to shop at Mr. Carrington's store. But the neighborhood has changed. Many of the old customers have moved to other neighborhoods.





Many of the new people are young. They have small children. They want a different kind of clothing. They want bright colors. They want washable things. They do not want to pay so much for clothing.

Mr. Carrington is sad. He knows two things he must do. First of all, he must fire one of his clerks. Then he must call the clothing factory. He must tell them not to send his order. He can't pay for it now.

Mr. Carrington is tired. It is time to go home. What can he do? Times have changed.



Getting Started



Dick listened to his father.

"Mom and I want to tell you some news, Dick," Mr. Thomas said. "I just quit my job."

"But, Dad, what are you going to do?" Dick asked.

"I've thought about this for a long time, Dick. You know how I love to work on our car. Well, now I'm going to work on other people's cars. I'm going to open an auto repair shop. I'll start right in our garage."

"Gosh, you will need a lot of tools, won't you?" Dick asked.

"Yes, I will, son. I will need a loan to buy them. Tomorrow I will go to the neighborhood bank. It has a program to help black businessmen. I think they will give me a loan."

"It takes time for a new business to grow," Mrs. Thomas added. "The bank loan will help Dad get started in his new business."

"Who will help you work in the garage?" Dick asked his father.



"I will not be able to hire anyone to help me at first. You could help me after school, Dick. I will pay you."

"I would like that, Dad. I would like to be part of the new business."

"Your father is a good mechanic," Mrs. Thomas said. "Our neighbors know that. They know he will give fast, good service. They know he will charge a fair price."

"How will people learn about your business, Dad?" Dick asked.

"I will tell our neighbors. I will put ads in the newspaper, too. My customers will tell their friends. I will have a good business right here in the neighborhood."

Dick looked at his father. Mr. Thomas looked happy. It must be a good feeling to be your own boss, Dick thought.





Chapter 7 **Factories**

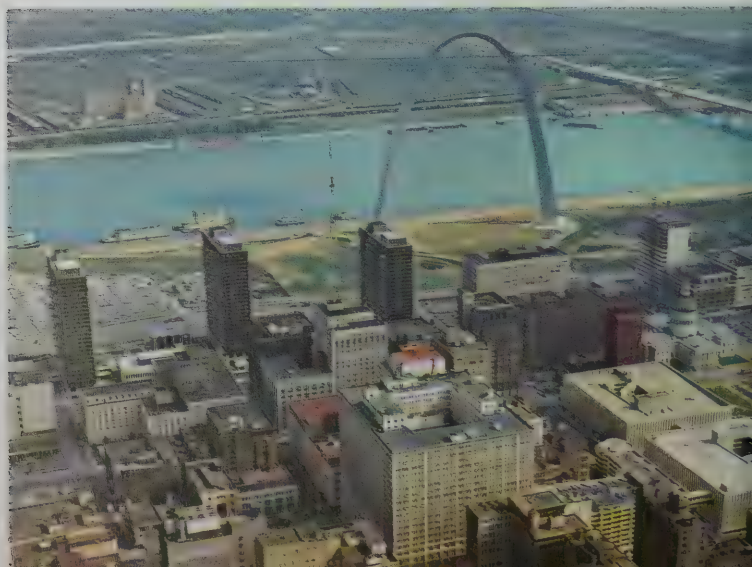






Factories in a Park

The Dodd Company makes soda.
Its factory was in the middle of St. Louis.
Now it has moved. It is in a park. The
park is called Greenview Industrial Park.





Why did the Dodd Company move?
The president of the company wanted a
larger factory. Other people in the
company agreed.

There was more room to grow outside
the city. Land was cheaper. The
Greenview Industrial Park looked like
a good spot to be.



There were good reasons for moving to Greenview Industrial Park. There is a bottle factory there. The Dodd Company needs bottles for its soda.

There is a trucking company in the industrial park. The Dodd Company needs trucks. It sends soda all over the country.





There was another reason for moving to the park. The workers can live nearby. Some of them can walk to work. Others can drive. There is a big parking lot for their cars.

The people of the Dodd Company like the industrial park. They like the trees and the grass. They are glad they moved.





Mr. Fudge and the River

Riverside was a neighborhood. Why was it called Riverside? Because a river ran past it.

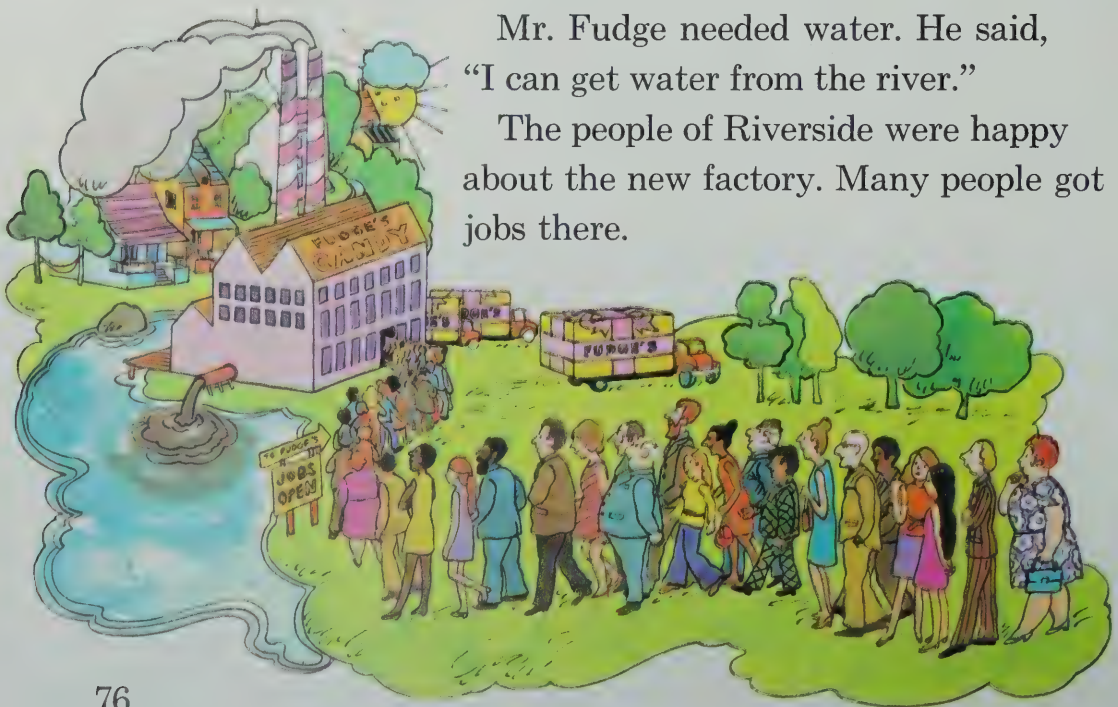
Many people wanted to live in Riverside. The river was clean. It was a good place for swimming and fishing.

But not everyone in Riverside was happy. There were not enough jobs.

Then Mr. Fudge came. He wanted to start a candy factory. He needed land. He found it in Riverside.

Mr. Fudge needed water. He said, "I can get water from the river."

The people of Riverside were happy about the new factory. Many people got jobs there.



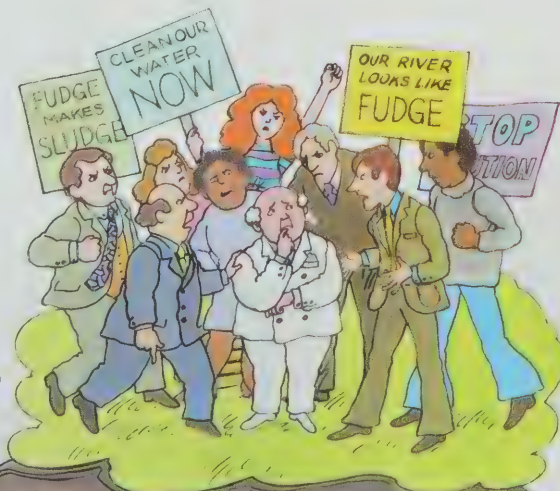
But that summer something happened. The water in the river became dirty. It was too dirty for swimming. The fish died.

What was wrong? People looked up and down the river. They saw dirty water coming from Mr. Fudge's candy factory. "Mr. Fudge is polluting our river," they said. "We can't swim. We can't fish."

Some people said Mr. Fudge should close his factory. Others wanted jobs more than a clean river. Most people wanted both. They did not know what to do.

Then a man said, "Let's talk to Mr. Fudge. Let's see what he says about the problem."

Mr. Fudge listened to the people. He knew they were unhappy. They were right. The water was very dirty. But it would cost him a lot of money to clean it up. He thought and thought. What should he do? What could he do?





Chapter 8

Farms and Mines







The Big Ranch

Over a hundred years ago, a man set out across a desert in Texas. This man was Captain Richard King. He was looking for land to buy.

Captain King wanted to make a business of raising cattle. No one had thought of that before. They raised cattle. But not as big business. Captain King knew he could sell his cattle. People in the East needed meat and leather.





Captain King found the land he wanted. It was along the Santa Gertrudis Creek in southern Texas. He bought a large herd of Texas Longhorn cattle.

The Texas Longhorns did not produce enough meat. So Captain King brought some English cattle to the ranch. They produced more meat. But they could not stand the Texas heat. Many died.



The King Ranch decided to produce a new breed of cattle. It is part Shorthorn, the cattle that came from England. It is also part Brahman, a kind of cattle that comes from India. It is very hot in India.



The new breed is called Santa Gertrudis. Santa Gertrudis cattle produce meat like the Shorthorn. But they are able to stand the heat like the Brahman. The new breed is world famous. It is the first truly American breed. Captain King would be proud of his ranch today. It is the largest in the United States.



Ghost Town, U.S.A.

Sue and Tim were taking a trip. They were driving through the West with their parents. They had never been to the West before.

Dad stopped the car in a town. Wooden buildings lined a dusty street. They were unpainted. They looked old and empty.

Towns have people in them, Sue thought. Then she asked, "Where are the people?"

"There are no people here, Sue," Dad replied. "This is a ghost town."

Sue shivered. "What's a ghost town?"

Mother answered. "It is a ghost of a town. All the people have left."

"What happened to the town? And to the people?" Tim asked.

"Let's start at the beginning," Dad said. "Over a hundred years ago, gold was found in the West.

"Many, many people rushed to the West. They wanted to dig for gold. They wanted to become rich."



Dad pointed to the hills. "Gold was found in those hills. Some people struck it rich. That means they struck gold. Then they became rich overnight."

"Wow!" said Sue. "That's exciting." Then she thought for a moment. "But what good is gold out here? What would they spend gold for here?"

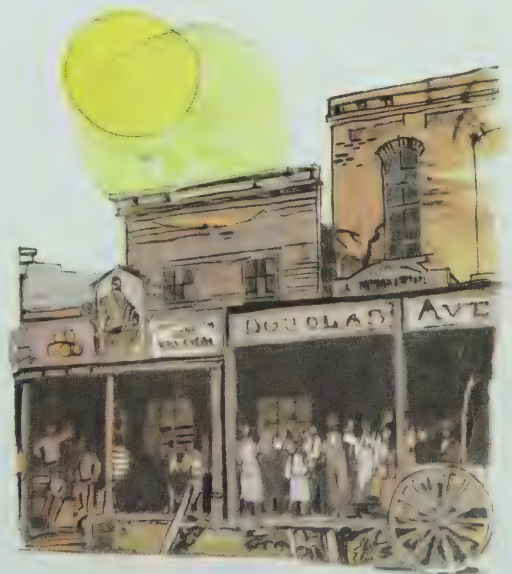
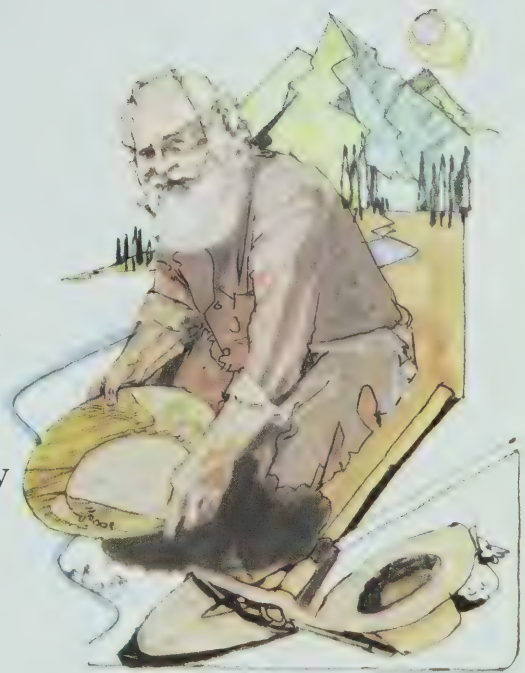
Mother replied, "They built big houses. They bought fancy clothes. They had nice things brought here. They were willing to pay well. Other people came to serve them."

"What did the other people do?" asked Tim.

Dad answered, "Well, they set up stores and offices. They built churches and even an opera house. They had quite a town once. But the gold didn't last."

"The gold became harder to get," Mother added. "Miners had to dig deeper for the gold. It cost too much to mine the gold. The cost was more than the price the miners could get for it. So the mines closed down. Soon everyone was gone."

"Only the ghosts stayed," Sue said.



What Did You Learn?



Some houses are for one family. Some are for many families. Some cost more than others. Houses cost more when the price of land and material is high.



Stores and offices serve people in the neighborhood. They provide goods and services. They offer jobs to people. Store owners must earn a profit to stay in business.



Factories produce goods for people outside the neighborhood. Factories provide jobs for many people. Factories need workers, space, and materials. Sometimes factories can pollute a neighborhood.



Farms and mines produce and sell raw materials. They are made into new products. Farmers and miners live near their work. These neighborhoods are helped when raw materials sell at high prices.

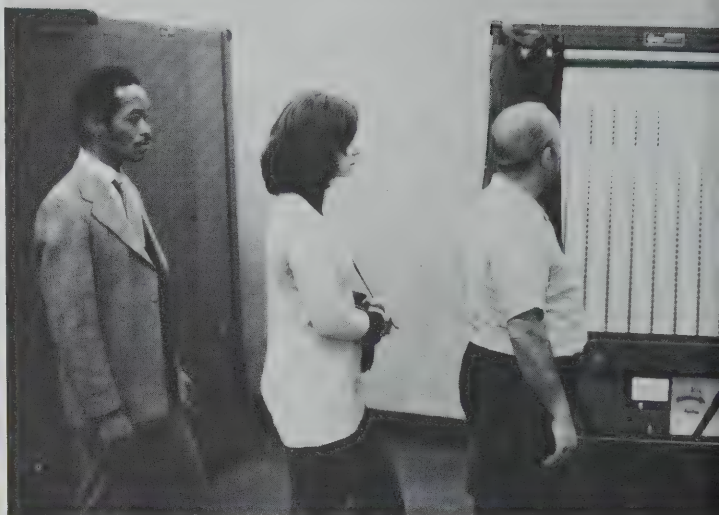
Unit Three
WORKING FOR
THE NEIGHBORHOOD

88



Chapter 9

Neighborhoods and Government





Who Will Win?

It is election time in Danbury. The people of the town are going to elect a new city government. They have to choose a new mayor and a new city council. The city council helps the mayor run the city. Each neighborhood in a city elects a member of the city council.

The people in one Danbury neighborhood have to make a choice. They have to choose between two candidates for the city council.





VOTE FOR



JIM TAYLOR

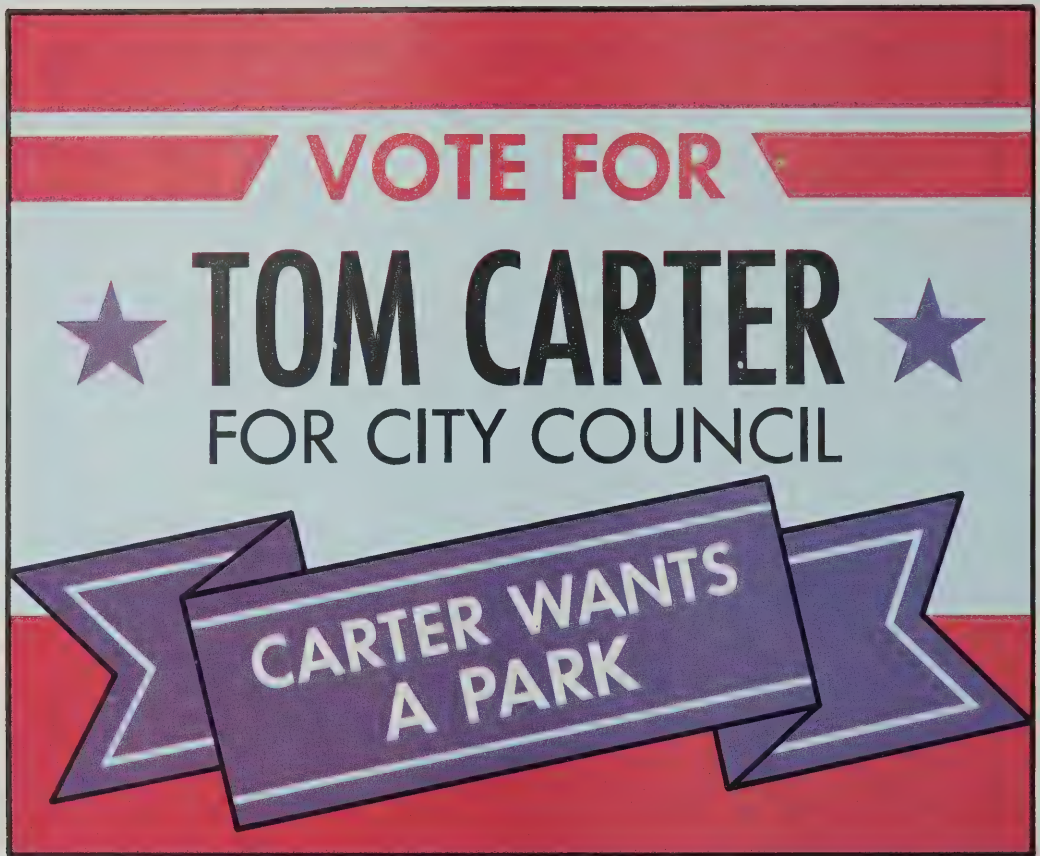
FOR CITY COUNCIL

TAYLOR WANTS A SHOPPING CENTER

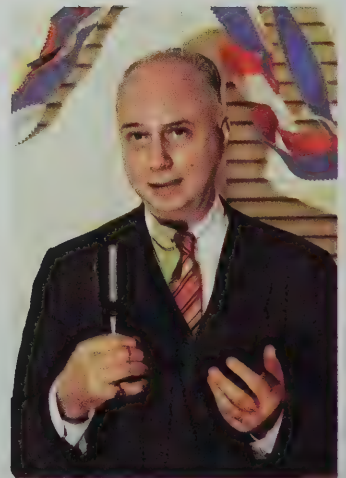
Both candidates want to do something about a piece of land in their neighborhood. The land is owned by the city. The city is trying to decide what to do with it.

Jim Taylor is one of the candidates. He thinks the land should be sold for a shopping center. This would bring business to the neighborhood. This would increase the income of the city.





The other candidate is Tom Carter. He wants a neighborhood park on the land. He wants a swimming pool, too. He says that the people need a park.





The people in the neighborhood have heard both candidates. Some people like Jim Taylor's idea. Others like Tom Carter's idea.

Today is election day. The people of Danbury are voting.

Who should win? Both men have good ideas. Both men want to help the neighborhood.



Working Together



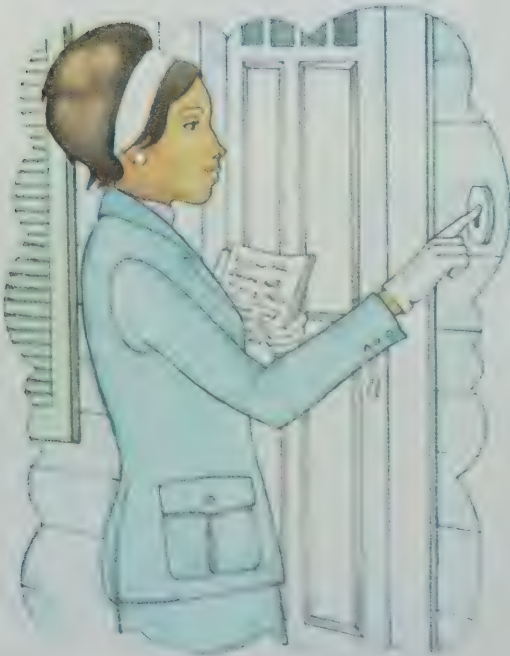
Mrs. Peters watched her neighbors come into the room. They were having a meeting. The group was called the West End Citizens' Committee. Mrs. Peters was the chairman.

Our committee has done a lot, she thought. But we need to do more.

She thought about how the committee started. That was two years ago. There had been a busy, dangerous corner in the neighborhood. People were worried. They were afraid to cross the street. They wanted a stoplight. What could they do?

Mrs. Peters talked to her neighbors. They talked to other neighbors. They thought the city might listen if they got together. They made up a petition. The petition asked for a stoplight. Many people signed it. Mrs. Peters took the petition to the city council.

The city looked into the problem. The newspaper had a story about the corner. People wrote letters to the newspaper and the city council.



The people got what they wanted. A stoplight was put on the corner. People felt safer. They felt stronger, too. Someone had listened to them.

They wanted to work together more. Other problems needed to be solved. Last year the committee helped set up a day care center. The center takes care of children whose parents work.

Tonight the meeting was about streets. They were dirty. They needed cleaning.

First we must get them cleaned, Mrs. Peters thought. Then we can make them prettier. Some trees would be nice.

The room was full now. She began the meeting.





Chapter 10

Neighborhoods and the Law



What Can Be Done?

Mr. Effron owns a large department store. The store earns a fair profit. But each year the profit gets smaller. Thousands of dollars are lost because of shoplifters. A shoplifter takes goods without paying for them.

Mr. Effron has tried many things. He hired guards. He put TV cameras in the store. The guards watch the shoppers by TV.





But Mr. Effron still has a problem. Many shoppers are honest. They do not like being suspected of shoplifting. If he stops an innocent person, he will lose goodwill. If other people hear about this, they will stop shopping at his store.

Mr. Effron wonders what to do. He wants to keep his customers. But he also wants to stop the shoplifting. What can he do?

The Broken Window



"I don't think you should do it," Doug said. "Don't throw that rock!"

CRASH! A rock hit the grocery store window. The window was smashed! The three boys ran away. Doug heard the grocer shout, "Stop!"

Doug fell. A policeman grabbed him. "You broke a window."

"Officer," Doug cried. "I didn't do it."

Doug said the same thing to the youth officer at the police station. The officer called Doug's father. He also called the grocer. Doug's father came to the station.

"What will happen to Doug?" he asked.

"Doug can go home with you now," the officer replied. "But the grocer will press charges. Doug must go to court."

"But sir, I didn't do anything."

"The judge will decide that, Doug."

Doug's father listened to his son. He believed his story. They went to a neighborhood law office. A man there said he would be the defense lawyer for Doug. He would help Doug.



It was the day of the trial. The judge asked Doug, "Do you plead innocent or guilty?"

Doug replied, "I didn't do it."

The policeman spoke first. "I heard the grocer yell 'stop.' I saw three boys running away. Doug fell. I picked him up."

The judge asked, "Who are the other boys, Doug?"

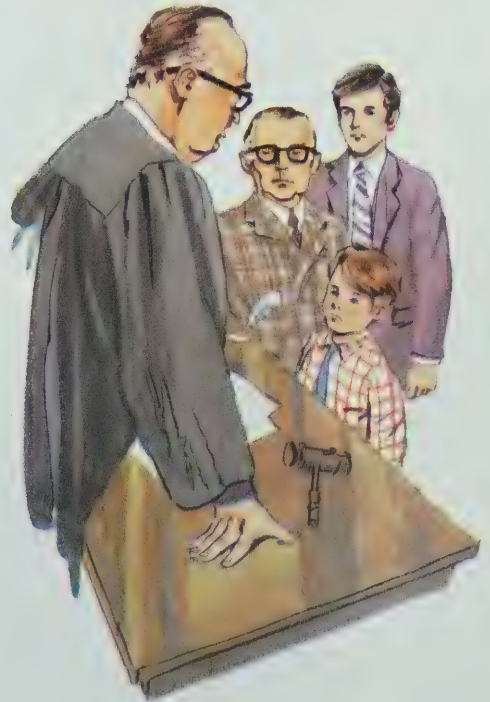
"I'm not a tattletale," replied Doug.

The grocer spoke next. "There were three boys. I think Doug broke the window. Last week I caught him taking an apple."

Then the prosecutor spoke. He was the lawyer for the city. "I claim that Doug broke the window. He was angry with the grocer. Why else would he run away?"

Then the defense lawyer said, "The prosecutor has no proof that Doug broke the window. Without proof, we must think of Doug as innocent."

The judge rose. "I will think about what I have heard," he said. "Then I will tell you my decision."



Chapter 11
**Volunteers
in the
Neighborhood**







Red Hook Changes

This neighborhood is in New York City. It is called Red Hook. The people who live here care about their neighborhood. They want it to be safe, happy, and beautiful.

There used to be an empty lot in the neighborhood. People had thrown all kinds of things into the lot. It had garbage, old mattresses, and broken stoves. What an ugly place!

Many neighbors were unhappy about the lot. They hated to see such an ugly place. It spoiled their neighborhood.

“Let’s clean it up,” they said.

The neighbors volunteered to help. There was so much to clean up. They did not have any machines to help them. They worked hard.





The neighbors knew that they needed help. They needed machines and more people to make the lot beautiful.

Some neighbors looked for help. They tried the city. They tried the state. The city and the state volunteered money and machinery. Some teen-agers were in a summer work program. They were sent to work at the lot. The Parks Council helped too. The Parks Council works with people in New York who want to build parks.

Everyone worked. When they were done, the empty lot was gone. In its place is this beautiful plaza.





A Good Neighbor

"Mother, I'm mad at Dad," Billy Boggs said. "He won't buy a new car. Our old car is five years old!"

"I know," Mrs. Boggs answered. "But it still runs."

Then little Henry came in. "Daddy is mean to me," he said. "I asked him for a Ping-Pong* table. All I got was a basketball hoop over the garage."

"Let's take a walk in the neighborhood," Mrs. Boggs said.

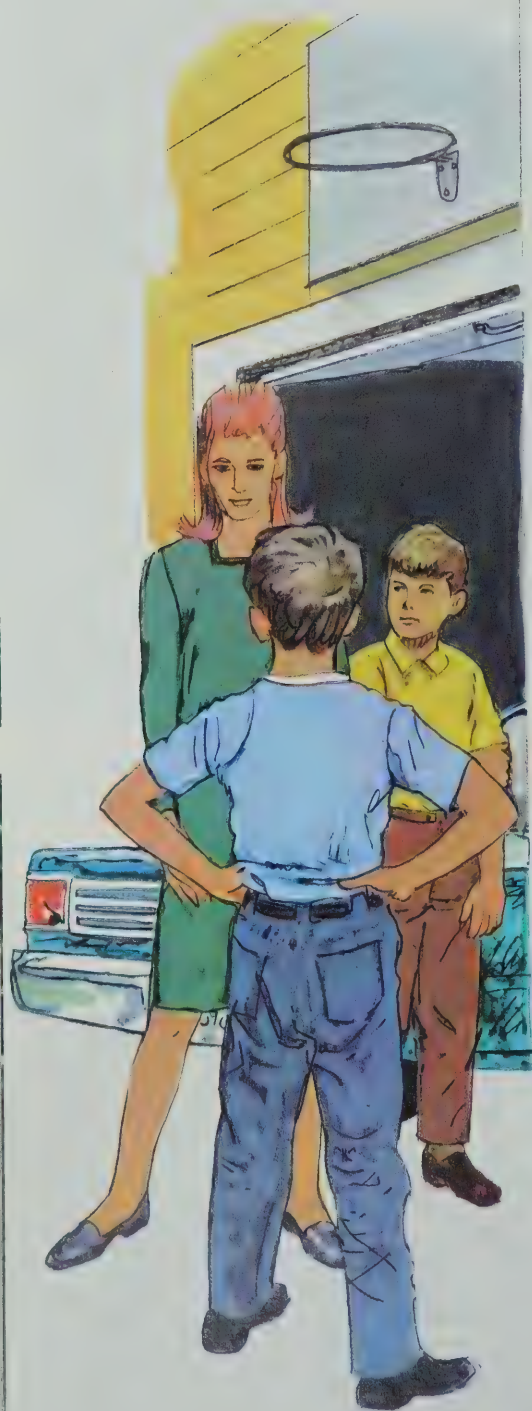
Mrs. Boggs, and Billy, and Henry walked to the expressway. Mrs. Boggs stopped. She pointed to the footbridge.

"You use this bridge a lot, don't you?" The children nodded. "Did you know that your father helped build it?"

Billy and Henry were surprised.

Mrs. Boggs went on. "Your father is on the Traffic Board. The Traffic Board had this bridge built. People needed a way to cross the expressway safely. Your dad isn't paid for working on the Traffic Board. He works because he wants to make the streets safe."

*Ping-pong is a trademark of Parker Brothers.



Then Mrs. Boggs and the boys went to the YMCA. Inside, there were many boys playing. There were Ping-Pong tables. There was a basketball court.

"I spend a lot of time here," Henry said. "It's great!"

"Your father is the president of the YMCA," Mrs. Boggs said. "He raised money. He helped buy this sports equipment. He isn't paid for this work either. But he wants to help."

Billy and Henry thought about what they had seen in the neighborhood.

"Working on the Traffic Board is important," Billy said. "More important than a new car."

Henry nodded. "You know something? Daddy did give me a Ping-Pong table. But he also gave it to the other boys. Everyone can use it at the YMCA."

"Are you still mad at your father?" Mrs. Boggs asked.

"No," Henry said. He smiled. "Not now."

"But why didn't Dad tell us?" Billy said.

Mother smiled at the two boys. "He wanted you to find out for yourselves," she said.



What Did You Learn?



Neighbors elect officials to run the government. The government offers services to the neighborhood. Sometimes neighbors are not happy with these services. Often people join together to demand better services.



Laws are passed to protect people and property. Some laws provide services or set taxes. Police enforce laws. Courts help solve conflicts among people.



People often volunteer their time, services, or money. These volunteers help their neighbors. Many places in the neighborhood depend on volunteers for help.

Unit Four PEOPLE SHAPE THE NEIGHBORHOOD

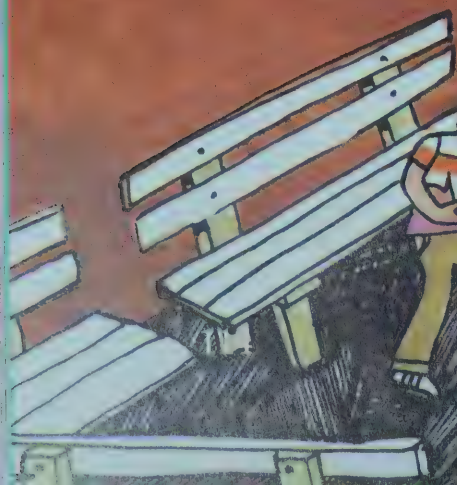


KEEP
THE
PARK

SAVE
OUR
PARK!

WE WANT
OUR
PARK

SAVE
THE PARK







Chapter 12

What Keeps Neighbors Together?

What Keeps Neighbors Apart?





Help Us Save Our Park!



The people on Mulberry Street do not like the people on Barrow Street. And the people on Barrow Street do not like the people on Mulberry Street.

No one knows why. It has always been that way. They are all Americans. But their parents or grandparents came from different places.





Between Mulberry Street and Barrow Street is a beautiful green park. The people on the two streets agree about one thing. They all like the park.



One day the newspaper said that the city was closing the park. Mr. Largo lives on Mulberry Street. He was angry.

"The city must not close the park," he said. "I must do something."

So Mr. Largo talked to the president of the Barrow Street Club. "Isn't our park more important than old fights?" he asked. "The people of both streets must work together. We must save the park."

So the people of both streets had a meeting. They agreed to have a street fair to raise money. The money would pay for newspaper ads. The ads would say, "The people of Mulberry Street and Barrow Street like their park. Help us save our park!"

The neighbors may not like each other any better. Maybe they never will. But they agree with Mr. Largo. The park is more important than old fights.



You Started It!



Eddie saw them first.

“Hey, look who I see,” Eddie yelled.

Tim and Mike and Kevin looked.

There were Tony and Phil and Angelo.

Eddie and his friends have a club. They call themselves “The Rocks.” Tony and Phil and Angelo live two blocks away. They belong to another club. They call themselves “The West Side Saints.”

“They’re looking for trouble,” Eddie said.

Eddie and his friends moved forward. This was their street. The West Side Saints knew that. They had their own street—Twelfth Street. Eleventh Street was the dividing line. Nobody crossed Eleventh Street.

“What are you doing here?” Eddie asked. He was angry.

“We got lost,” said Angelo. The rest of the Saints laughed.

“Ha, ha,” said Eddie. “Very funny. You know the rules. You don’t bother us and we won’t bother you. So what are we going to do now?”



"Anything you want," answered Angelo.

"You started it," said Eddie.

"Started what?"

"You know."

Eddie inched ahead and pushed Angelo. Angelo pushed back.

Eddie crouched and then swung, missing Angelo. Then Angelo slipped.

"You had enough?" asked Eddie.

"Ha," said Angelo. "Have you?"

"You started it."

Angelo shook his head and moved away. "Like I said, we just got lost. Who'd want to live over here anyway? Not me."

The two boys walked away from one another. Eddie looked back at Angelo. He seemed like a nice guy. He was O.K. in school. But he should have known better. You don't come onto our street and get away with it, Eddie thought.

Angelo looked back at Eddie. He seemed O.K., but he was a lousy fighter. He'd better stay off Twelfth Street.

Angelo and his friends left. Between the boys, like no man's land, was Eleventh Street.

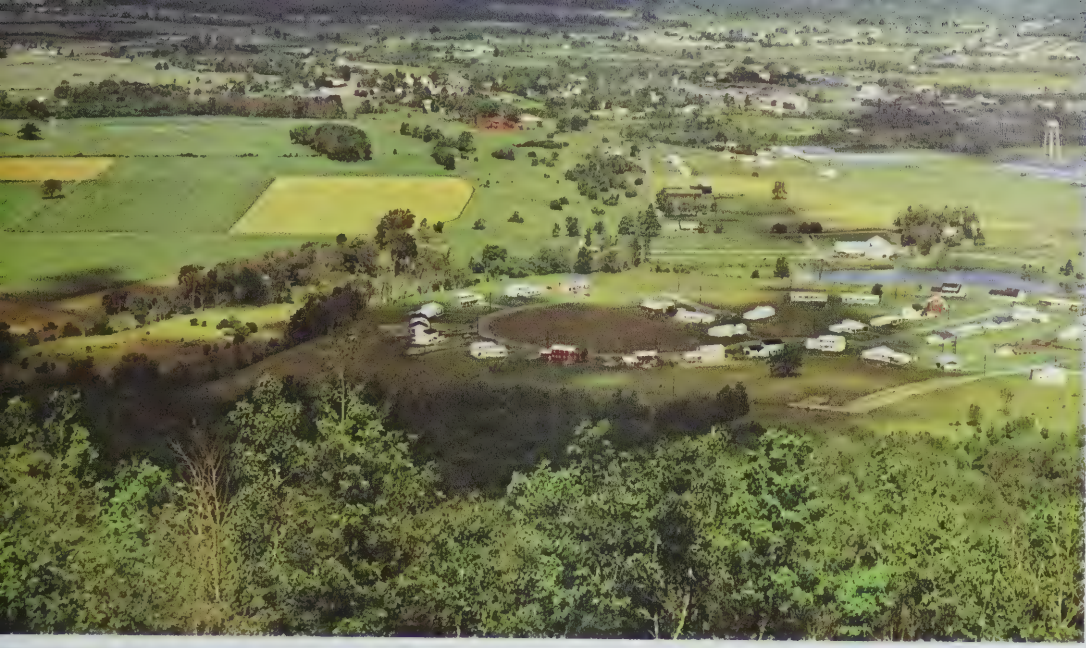




Chapter 13

Neighborhoods Change







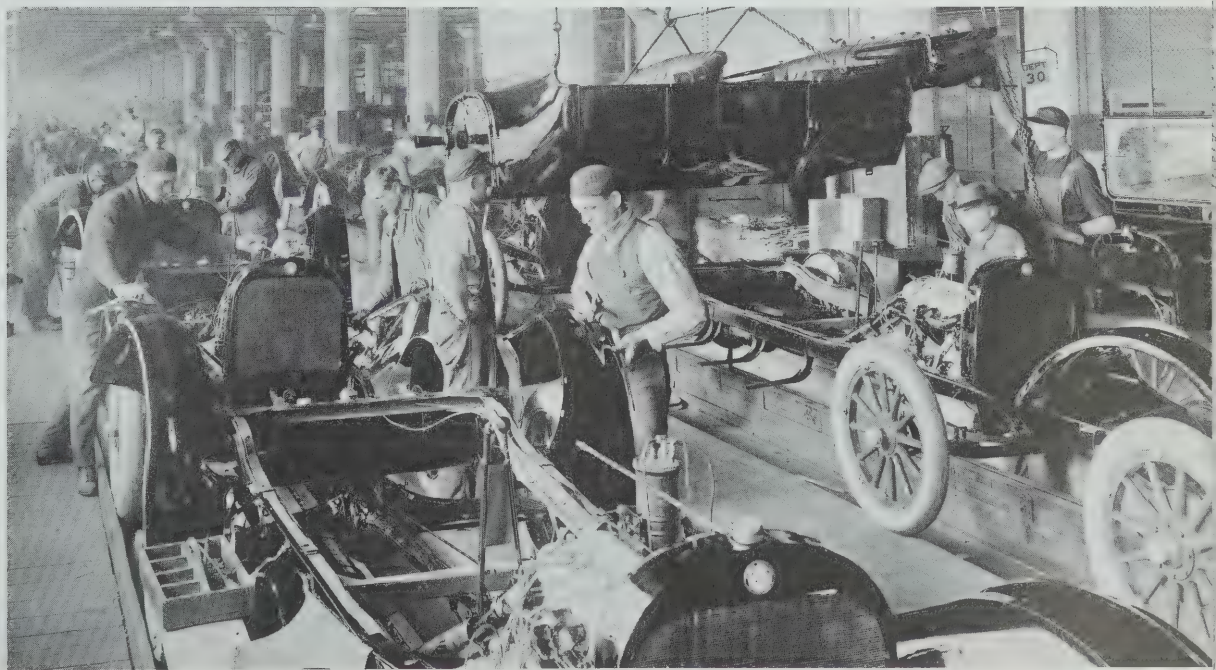
Changes Everywhere

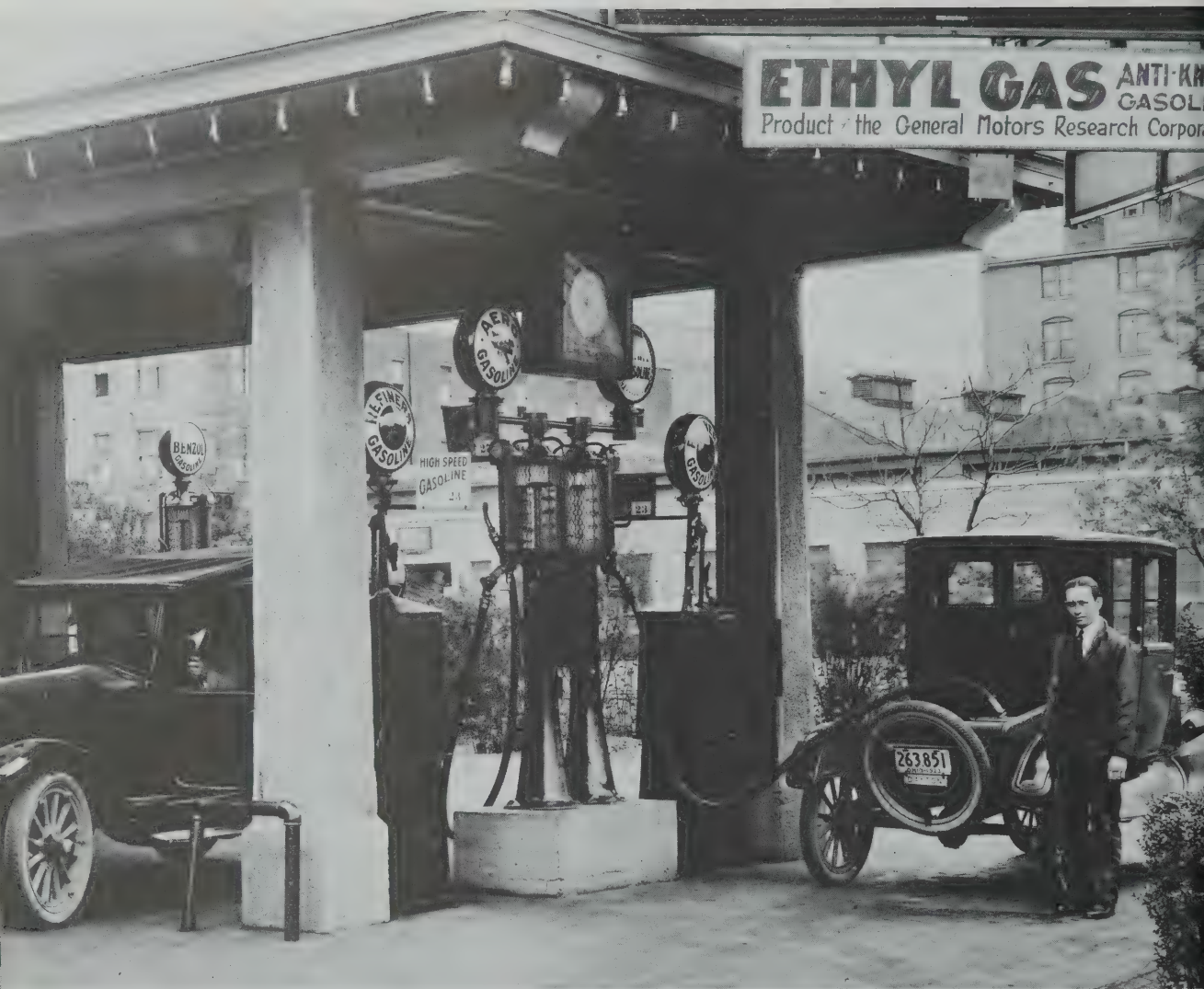
Ideas can change things. They can change the way we live. One idea changed the way people all over this land live. The idea was the gasoline engine.

Most people used to live and work in the same neighborhood. They walked wherever they went. Some people rode in buggies pulled by horses. A buggy trip to the big city was not easy. People did not go often.



Then the gasoline engine was invented.
Someone put it into a buggy. It worked.
The car was born!

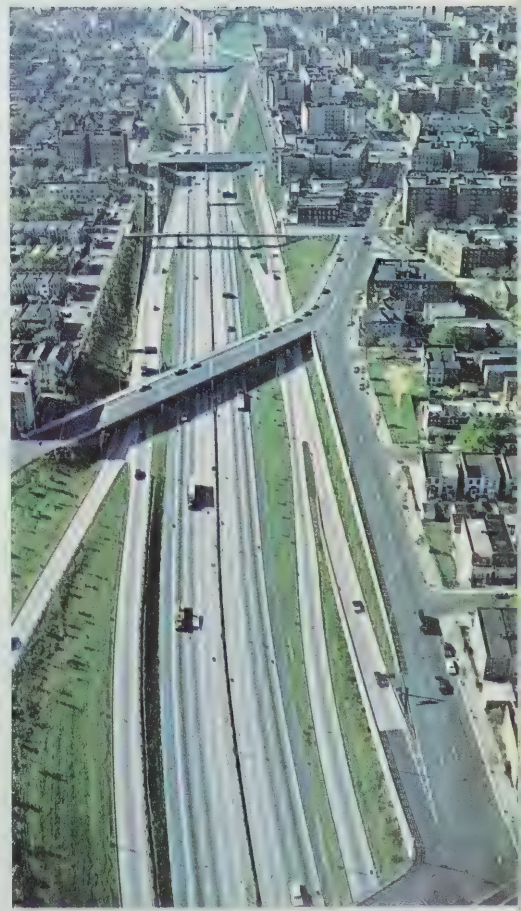




People liked cars. More and more cars were made. Better streets were built. People built garages for their cars. Gas stations were built. Parking lots were opened. The neighborhood began to change.

People no longer had to walk. They could drive to work, to stores, and to school. They could take trips in their free time.

Now people could make friends outside the neighborhood. People did not depend on the neighborhood so much. Cars have changed the neighborhood. Cars have changed the way we live.



Old and New



Dear Helen,

Thank you for the birthday present.
I love it.

Well, you would hardly know the old neighborhood. The block you lived on is so different now. All of the houses were torn down. The government built a big housing project. It is called the Uptown Project.

The project buildings are very tall. They have room for more people than the old houses did.

Most of the new people seem nice. But the neighborhood is more crowded than it used to be.

The city is planning to build a new school. The old one is too small now. Jimmy and little Anne will go to the new school. I hope they will like it.

You must come for a visit soon. The neighborhood is still nice, but I miss my old friends.

Love,
Anne

Dear Mom and Dad,

We are finally settled in our new apartment. It is in a big housing project called the Uptown Project.

It feels strange to be in a new neighborhood. It is every nice here, but it does not feel like home yet.

You should see our apartment. It is much nicer than our first apartment in the city. The children can have their own rooms here.

There are so many people in the project. And there are so many people on the streets and in the stores. I guess I'm not used to the city yet.

Some of the people in the neighborhood don't like the project people. They say we have changed their neighborhood. But some of the people are nice. We have made new friends.

I am glad the city built the project. I guess it has changed this neighborhood. But it means that we can have a nice place to live.

Come to see us soon. We all miss you.

Love,
Betty



Chapter 14

Neighborhoods Face Problems





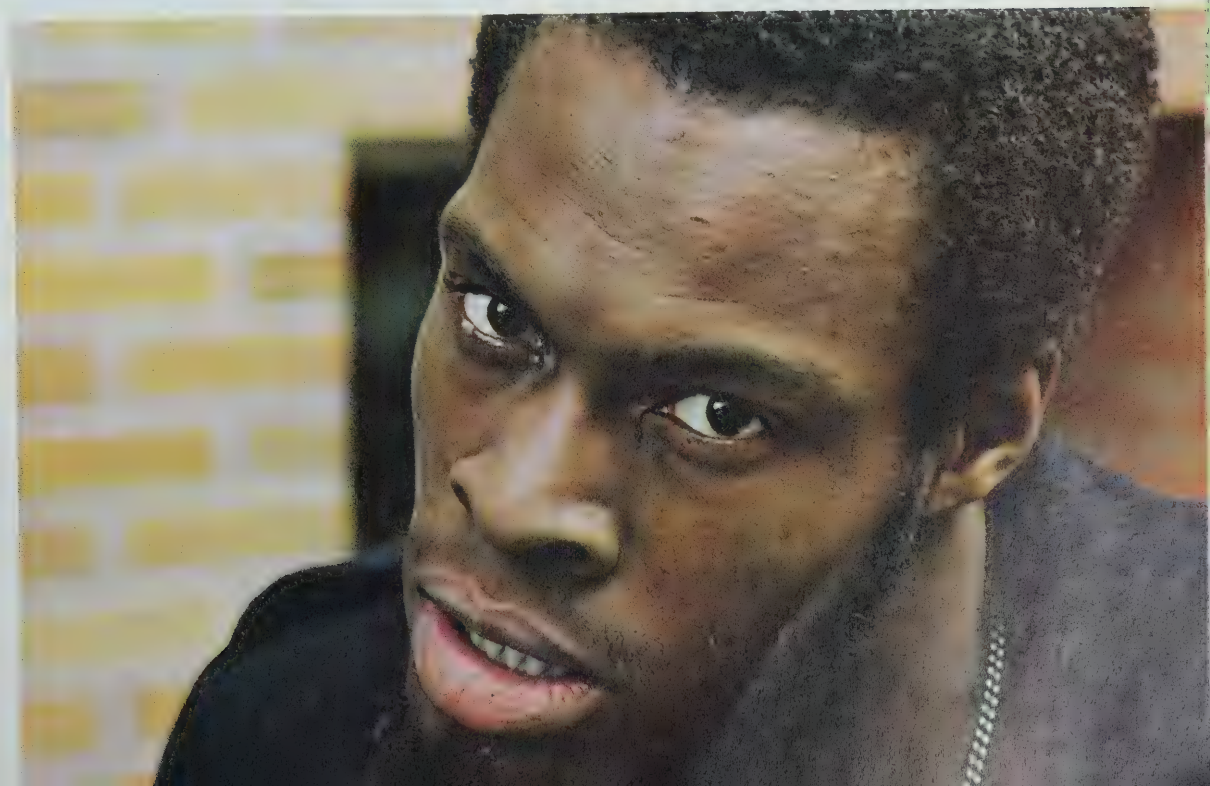
What Can We Do?

In 1964 this neighborhood in Philadelphia exploded. It was not like an explosion of firecrackers or bombs. It was an explosion of people.

The people in the neighborhood were angry. They fought with each other. They broke windows and robbed stores. They started fires and burned buildings. This kind of explosion is called a riot.

The people were angry because they had many problems. They didn't know how to solve them. They lived in hardship. So had their parents. So had their grandparents. The people felt that no one outside the neighborhood cared.

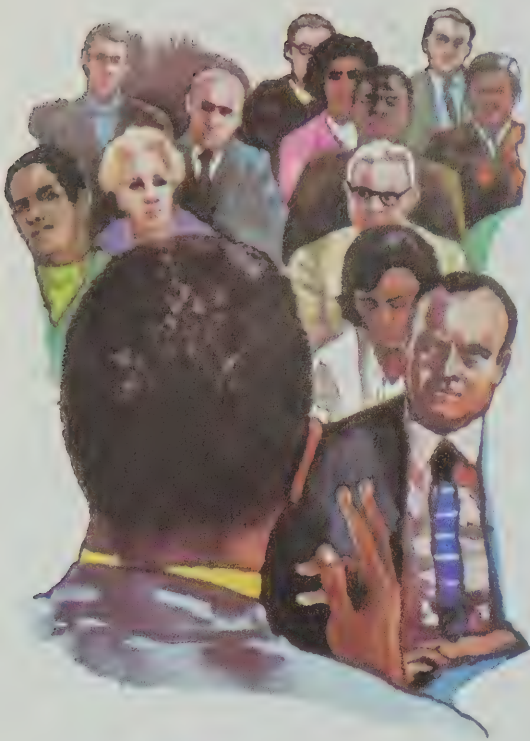
Why were the people in the neighborhood angry? People were looking for jobs. But there were no jobs. Large families were crowded in small apartments. They could not pay for better housing. Children had to play in busy streets. They had no parks. Streets were piled with trash. And each day the piles grew taller.



Each day the people grew more angry. Like all people, they wanted a better life. They wanted a safe, happy, and beautiful neighborhood. But wanting is not enough. They didn't know how to solve their problems. They didn't know what to do. So, one summer night, the people exploded.







Problems Can Be Solved!

The riot in Philadelphia was over. A few weeks later a meeting was held. People came from many neighborhoods. People came from the city government. They came to talk about the riot.

The chairman of the meeting spoke first. "Our job is clear. We must find a way to solve the problems in this city. For years we have known about them. We have crowded, unsafe buildings. Our streets are not safe. People do not have jobs. Children do not have safe places to play."

A man shouted. "We knew these things. But nothing was done about them. Talking doesn't solve problems."

"But talking about problems is important," said a woman in the first row. "It is the first step toward solving them."

"That's true," said the chairman. "We all know what the big question is. How can we make our neighborhoods safe, happy, and beautiful?"



“O.K. How can we?” the man shouted. “Does anyone know?”

Many people spoke out. They had lots of ideas. The ideas exploded in the room.

“Better houses!”

“Good schools!”

“More buses and trains!”

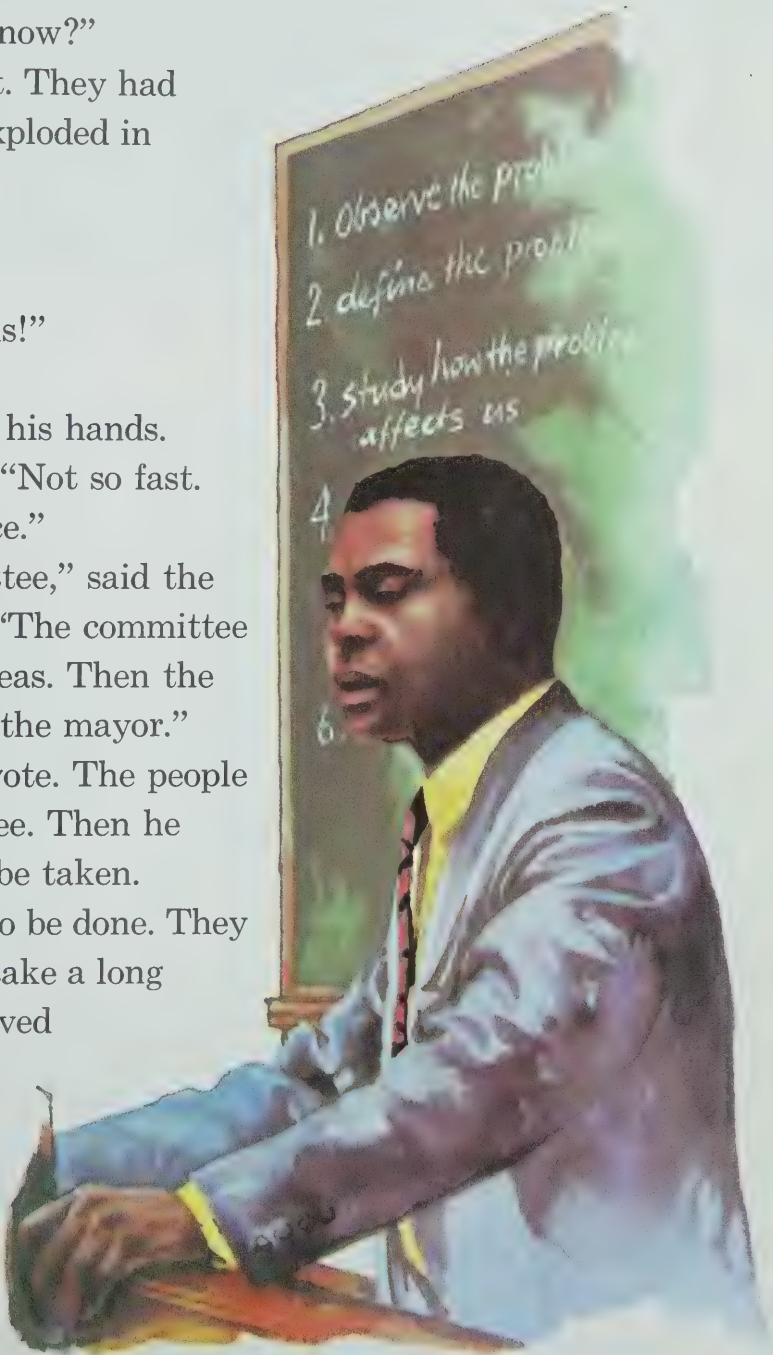
“A day care center!”

The chairman held up his hands. “Hold it, folks,” he said. “Not so fast. Not so many ideas at once.”

“Let’s set up a committee,” said the woman in the first row. “The committee can think about these ideas. Then the committee can report to the mayor.”

The chairman took a vote. The people voted to have a committee. Then he wrote down the steps to be taken.

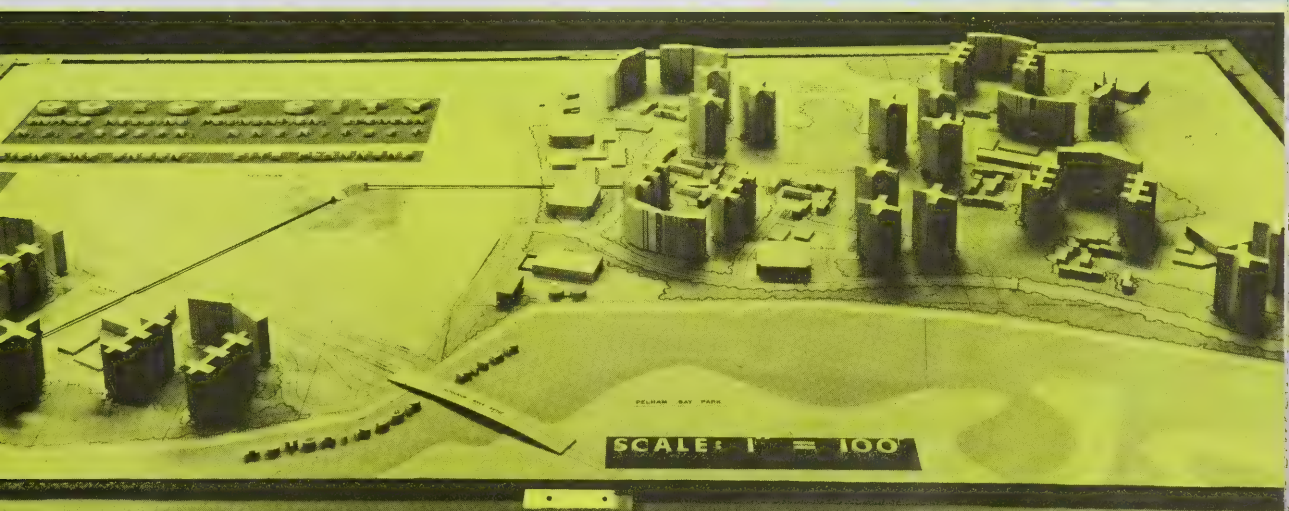
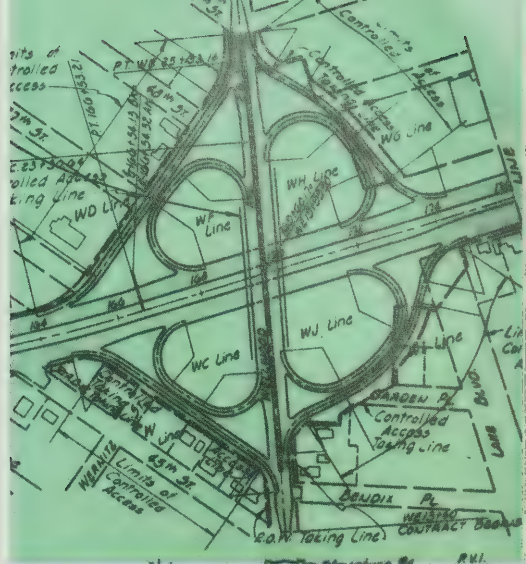
They knew what had to be done. They knew also that it would take a long time. Problems aren’t solved overnight. But the work had started.





Chapter 15

Neighborhoods Plan Ahead





Planning Prevents Problems

A few years ago there was no neighborhood here. Now look! Today more than 50,000 people live in Co-op City. It is a brand-new neighborhood in New York City.





“Co-op” is short for “cooperative.” The people do not rent apartments in a cooperative. They buy the apartments. They buy a share of Co-op City. Each apartment equals one share. Each owner has one vote in Co-op City. The people vote on how Co-op City is run.

Many planners helped plan Co-op City. They talked to builders. The builders picked the location. They built tall apartments. They built shopping centers. They planted grass and trees.

The planners talked to bankers. The bankers loaned money to people to buy the apartments. They made loans to set up stores in the shopping center, too.



The planners talked to officials of the city government. They needed schools for the new neighborhood. They needed subways and buses. They needed other city services. The city government went to work.



The planners and the specialists worked together. They set up a system to build Co-op City. They set up a system to make Co-op City run well. The system is working. Many people have moved there. More people are going to move there.

Some of the new neighbors are old. Some are young. Some have come from other neighborhoods in New York. Some have come from other cities. But all of them share something now. They are all neighbors in a brand-new neighborhood.



Poor Planning

Two years ago Indian Hills was a forest with tall trees and rolling hills. Little streams wandered in the valleys among the hills. Wildflowers and tall grasses grew there. Squirrels and chipmunks lived there. So did families of birds.

A builder bought the land. He wanted to build many houses. He wanted to set up a new neighborhood. He kept the name Indian Hills for the neighborhood.

The builder cut down the trees. He shaved off the tops of the hills. He filled in the valleys and the streams. He plowed up the grass and the wildflowers. He took away much of the soil. And the animals and birds went away for good.

The builder divided the land into small lots. He built many houses on them. He built streets and alleys. He put up signs. They said, "Live in the country. Live in Indian Hills." But Indian Hills was changed. Only the name stayed.

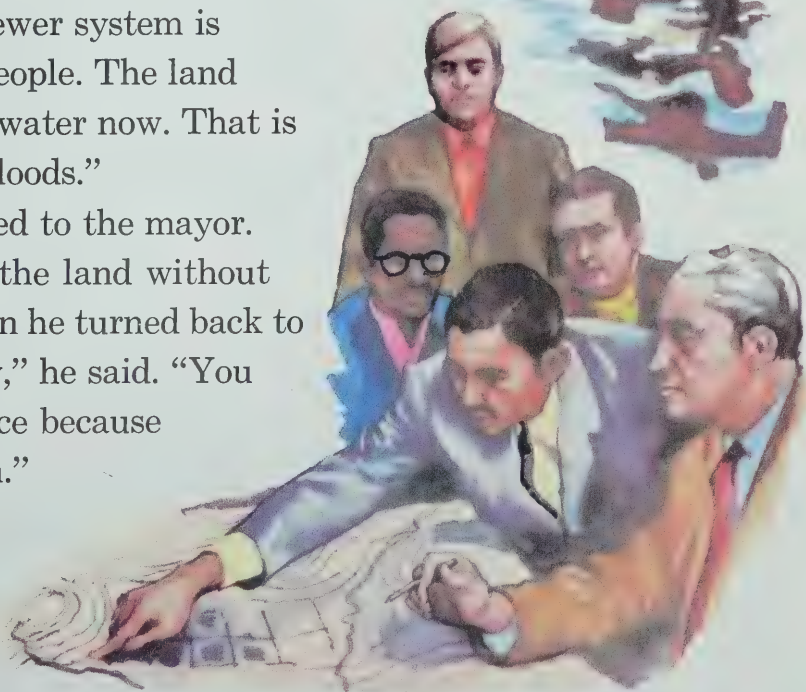
People moved into the new neighborhood in the fall. In spring the winter snows began to melt.

Trees were not there to use the water. Pools of mud formed. Houses were flooded. Streets became small rivers.

The people were angry. They called the mayor of the city. He called Mr. Garcia, a housing specialist. Together, he and the specialist came to Indian Hills. They looked around them. They became angry too.

The specialist told the people that the builder had caused the problem. "He took away the trees. He took away the soil. He changed the land. Walls should have been built to hold back some of the water. A better sewer system is needed for so many people. The land cannot hold so much water now. That is why you are having floods."

The specialist turned to the mayor. "You cannot change the land without planning ahead." Then he turned back to the people. "I'm sorry," he said. "You are paying a high price because someone did not plan."



What Did You Learn?



People often depend on each other. Sometimes they share the same ideas. Sometimes they do not. They can have conflicts with their neighbors.



Neighborhoods are always changing. Buildings and land may be needed for different uses. Old neighbors move away. People with new ideas may move in.



Most neighborhoods have problems. Neighbors want to solve them. They try to find the reasons for their neighborhood's problems.

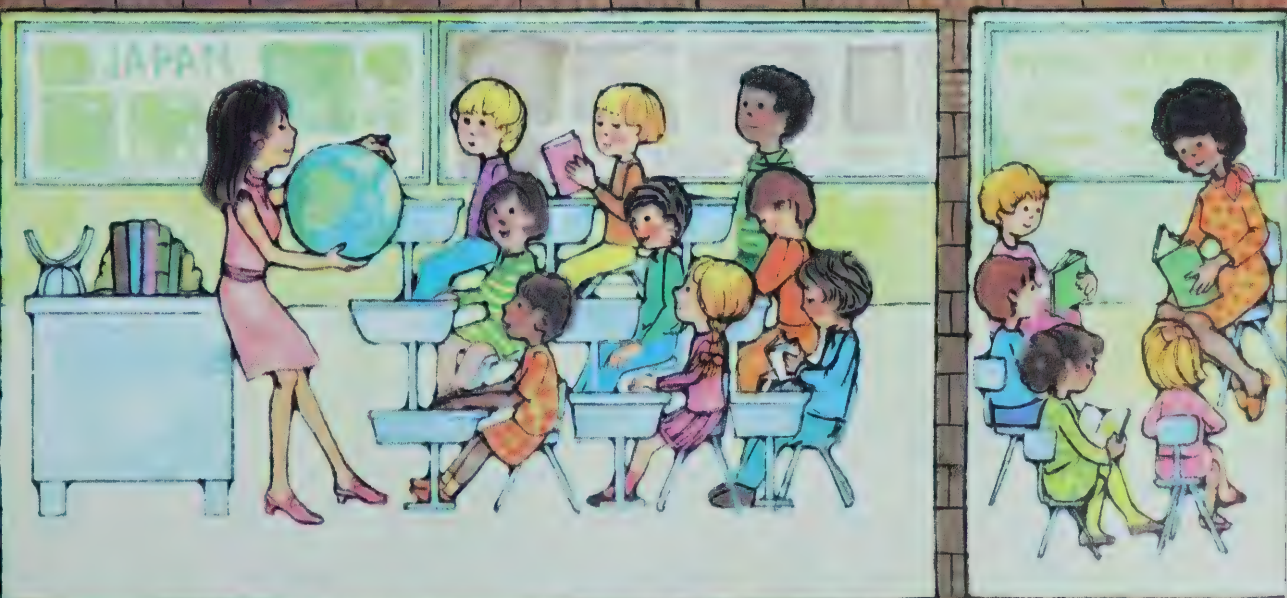


Neighbors must look ahead. They must plan for changes. They must decide what they want their neighborhood to be like in the future.

Unit Five

LEARNING ABOUT THE WORLD







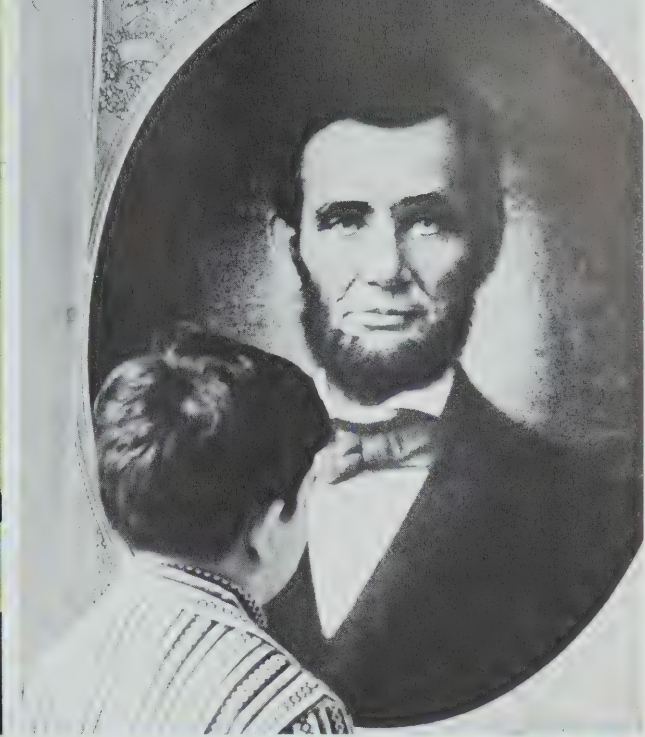
Chapter 16

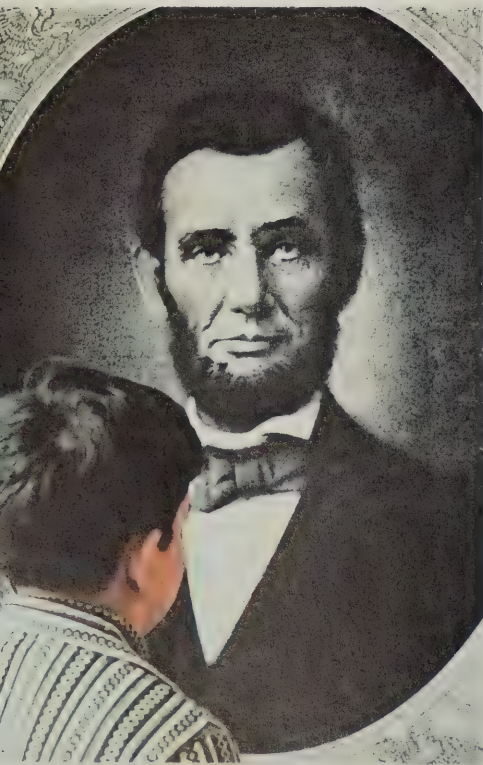
School: A Bridge to the World



152







He Did Not Forget

More than a hundred years ago, Abraham Lincoln was president of the United States.

When Abe Lincoln was a little boy, he lived in a log cabin. The family had to grow and make everything they used. Abe helped his father plow the fields. He cut down trees for firewood.

When Abe did not have to work, he went to school. He had to walk two miles to the school. One teacher taught all the students.



He read the Bible. He read about the history of our country. He learned what people thought and what they did. He learned what our country stood for.

When Abraham Lincoln was president he did not forget what he had learned.

Good Questions

Many years ago a boy named Sammy was growing up in a big city. Sammy's family were poor. They had come to the United States from another country. Sammy's parents could not speak English. It was hard for them to find jobs.

"Why don't you take Sammy out of school? He could get a job. He could earn money," a neighbor said. In those days the law did not say that children had to go to school.

"Sammy is very good in school," the neighbor said. "My children say he knows all the answers. He does not need to go to school any longer."

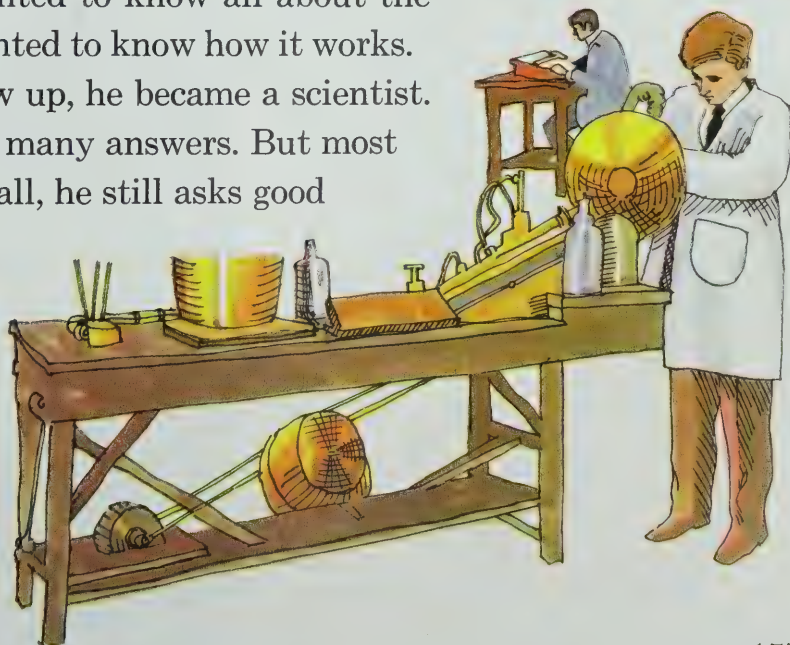


But Sammy's mother said no. "It is not enough to know the right answers," she said. "You must know the right questions to ask. You cannot get answers unless you know what questions to ask. Sammy stays in school."

Every day Sammy's mother asked him about school. She did not ask if he got all the answers right. She did not ask if he got a gold star. She asked, "Did you ask any good questions today?"

Sammy usually answered, "Yes." Sammy had all sorts of good questions. "How . . .?" he asked. And "why . . .?" And "what if . . .?"

Sammy wanted to know all about the world. He wanted to know how it works. When he grew up, he became a scientist. He found out many answers. But most important of all, he still asks good questions.

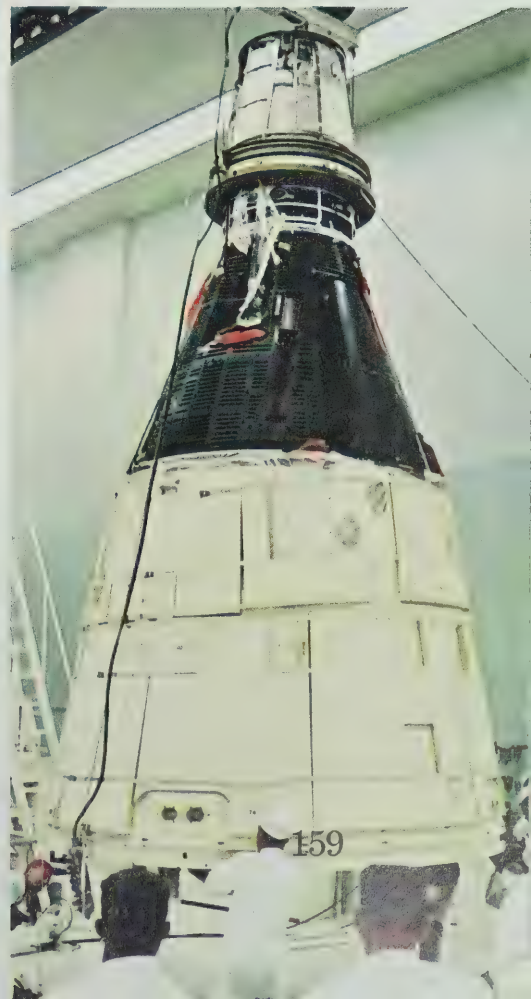






Chapter 17

Understanding Nature



Dr. Fleming's Discovery

Alexander Fleming was a scientist. He worked in a laboratory like this one. He grew germs in small glass dishes. He had to keep the dishes covered tightly. If a dish was uncovered, mold would grow next to the germs. Mold is a small plant. Its seeds, called spores, are in the air.





One day Dr. Fleming was sad. Mold had begun to grow in one of his dishes. He was ready to throw the dish away. Then he looked again. This mold was different. It was killing the germs! A wonderful accident had taken place. The air had brought a germ killer into Dr. Fleming's laboratory.

Dr. Fleming tested the mold. The mold killed the germs in every test.

Dr. Fleming grew some of the mold in a broth. He found that the broth killed germs. He named his discovery penicillin.





Dr. Fleming now knew that penicillin would kill germs. He made more tests. He found that penicillin could make many people well!

Dr. Fleming had made a wonderful discovery. But he could not make enough penicillin to cure all of the people who needed it. Scientists and businessmen believed in Dr. Fleming's discovery. They found ways to make large amounts of penicillin. Today, huge laboratories make penicillin. They make enough for all of the people who need it.



Save the Wheat!



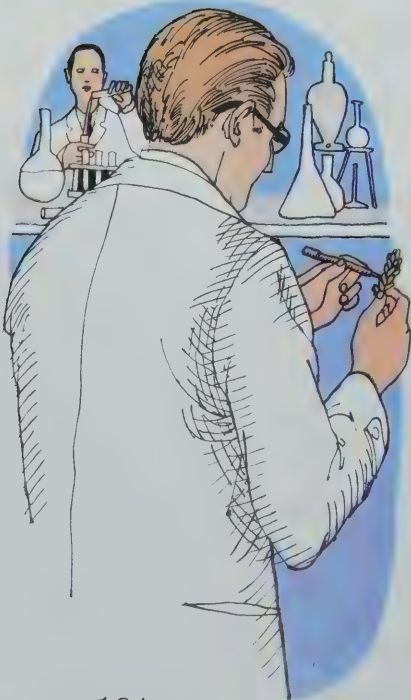
Mr. Anderson looked at his fields. The wheat would be ready to harvest soon. He would have a good crop this year.

He could remember some bad years. One year the whole crop was bad. His plants had wheat rust. Wheat rust is a plant disease. First, small rust-colored spots appear. Then they turn brown. The rust uses up the plant's food and water. Then the wheat plant dies.

One year there was an epidemic of wheat rust. The farmers were worried. "We must stop this disease!" they said.

The farmers did not know what to do. So they asked scientists to help. The scientists asked many questions. They thought. They tried many ideas. At last they began to find answers.

"Plants and animals are like their parents," they said. "The young have a pattern of growing up. This pattern comes from their parents. Seeds from healthy parents grow up to be healthy plants. We must find a kind of wheat that is not hurt by wheat rust."



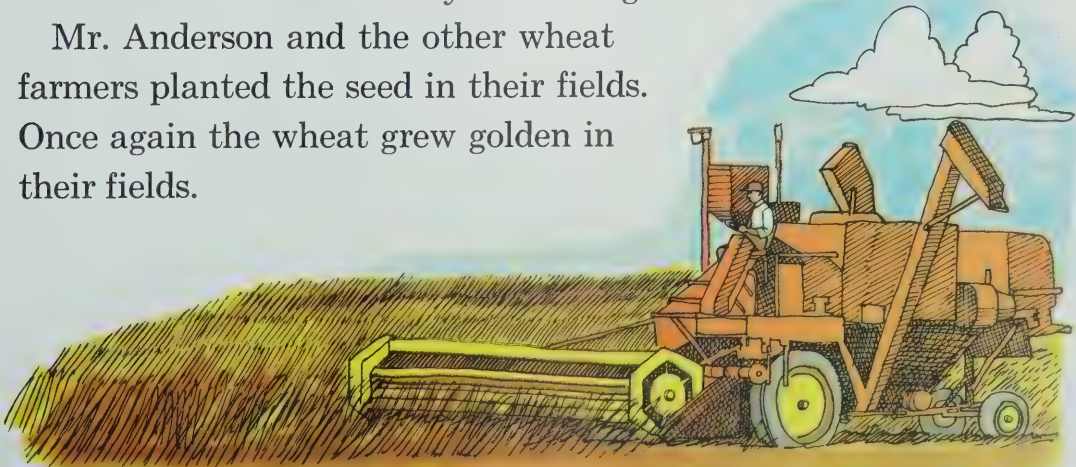
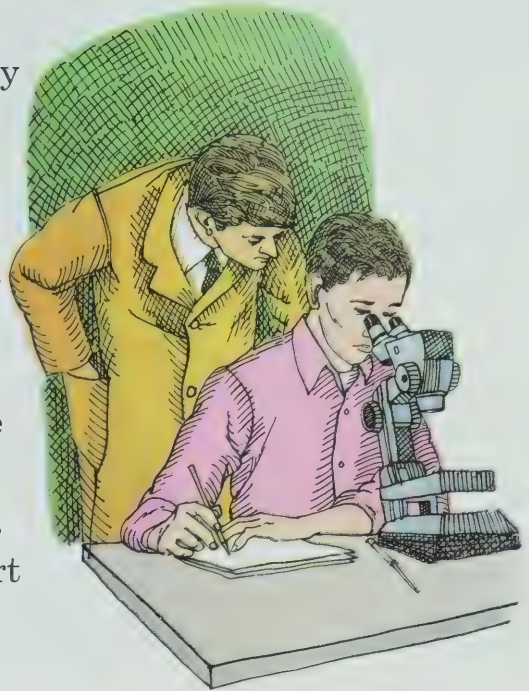
The scientists hunted all over the world. At last they found the wheat they wanted. It grew in China. The wheat wasn't tall. And it didn't give much grain. But wheat rust did not hurt it.

The scientists still were not satisfied. Farmers wanted wheat to give a lot of grain.

The scientists decided to combine the wheats. For one parent, the scientists used a tall wheat. It gave a lot of grain. For the other parent they used the short wheat from China. It could not be hurt by wheat rust.

The seeds from these parents were planted. The wheat that grew was tall. It gave lots of grain. It fought wheat rust. The new wheat was healthy and strong.

Mr. Anderson and the other wheat farmers planted the seed in their fields. Once again the wheat grew golden in their fields.





Chapter 18

Understanding People







The Goods and the Bads

Long, long ago the land was alone. There were no people here. The air was fresh. The water was clear. Everything was quiet and peaceful.

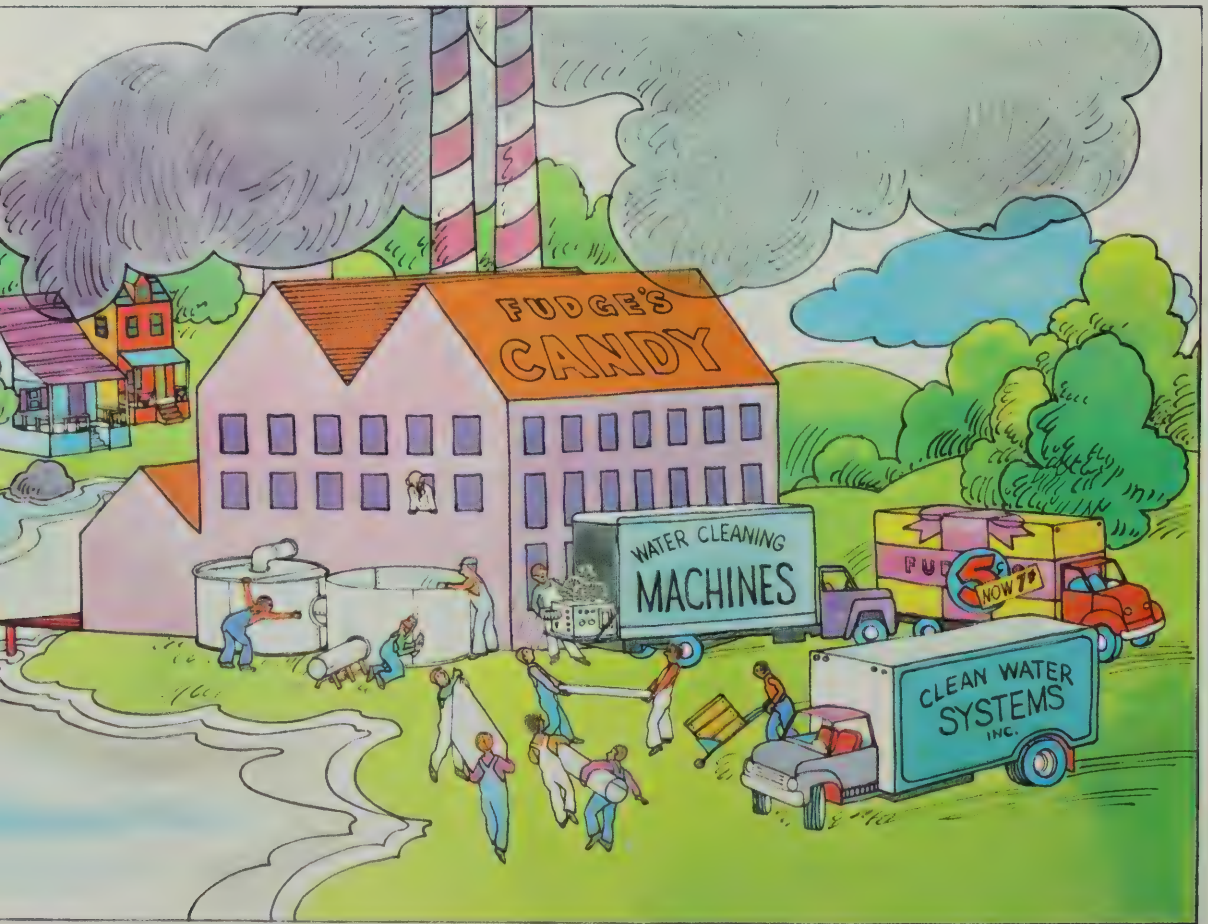
People have changed all that. Millions of people. In just over a hundred years. Goods and more goods pour from the factories. And with the goods come the “bads.” Dirty water. Bad air. Noise. Junk. All kinds of pollution.

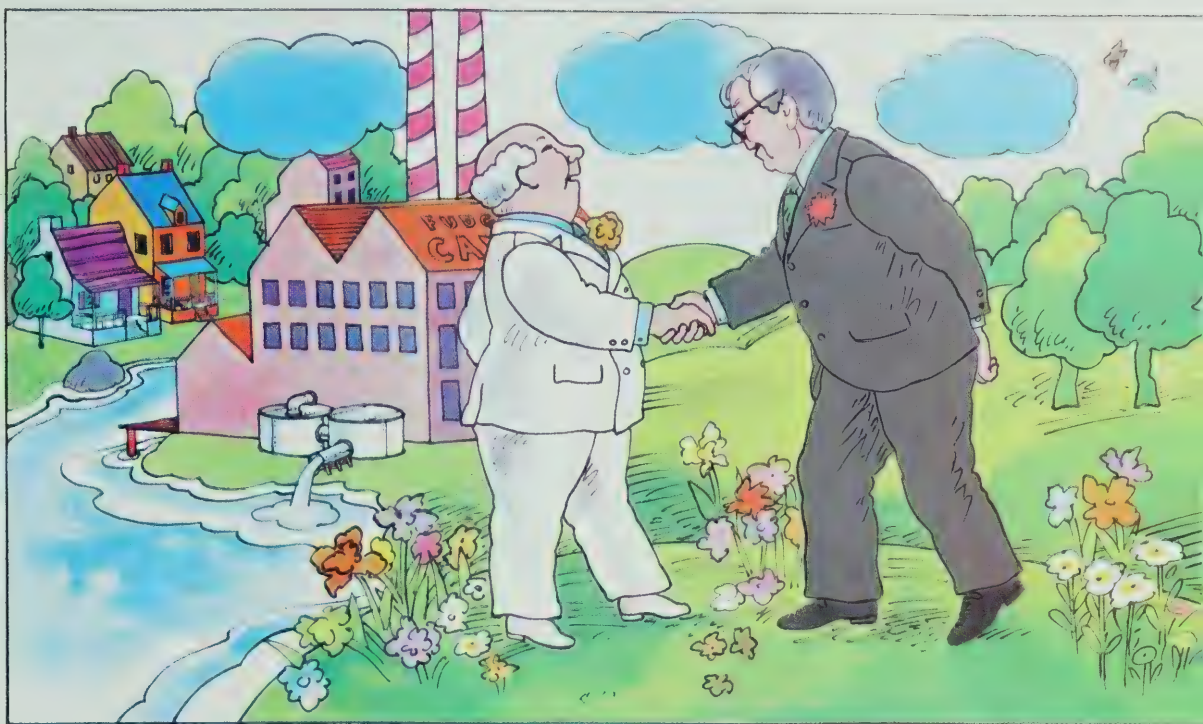
Some specialists say that new laws will stop pollution. Do you remember Mr. Fudge's story (page 76)? Would a new law help Mr. Fudge's neighbors? What if a new law forced Mr. Fudge to close down his factory? If his factory closed, there would be no "bads." The river would be clear. The fish would come back. But there would not be any candy from the factory. Would you like that?

Other specialists agree that laws can help. But only so much. I am a specialist with a different idea. I think that people want and need the goods. They also want and need clear water and fresh air and less noise. So they must make careful choices.



What kind of choices? Producers will choose to pay more for producing goods. Mr. Fudge will buy machines to keep the river clean. He will charge more for his candy to earn a profit. You and other children will pay a higher price for the candy. You may even buy less candy. But by paying more, you also bought a clean river for swimming and fishing.



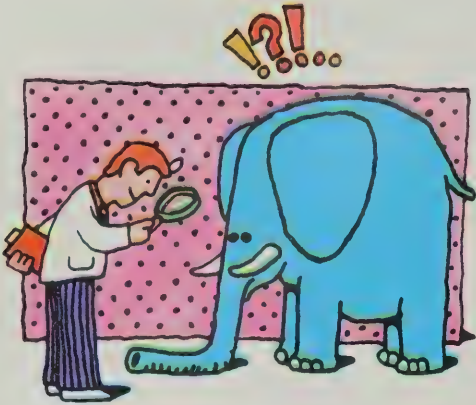


Mr. Fudge may find out that he can reuse his raw materials. He could re-cycle them. If so, maybe the price of candy would not go up.

We must make the environment clean and beautiful. We must also make goods for people who need and want them. I believe both can be done. I keep studying the problem. I keep thinking of ways to solve the problem.

A specialist never stops thinking and studying. It is my kind of life. It could be yours too.

You and Other People



Some scientists study the moon. Some study elephants. And some study you.

What do they want to know about you? Everything. Why? Because everything you think and feel and do makes you the person you are.

Scientists study what makes you happy and what makes you sad. They want to know what you eat, what games you play, and how you learn best.

Some scientists study one person. Others study large groups of people. Every person belongs to many groups. One person might be part of a family, a class at school, a scout troop, a city, a state, and a nation. A scientist might study how that person acts in all the groups he belongs to.



Some scientists look for ways to make people healthier. They try to cure diseases like cancer. The government is helping. It is spending money to pay for such studies.

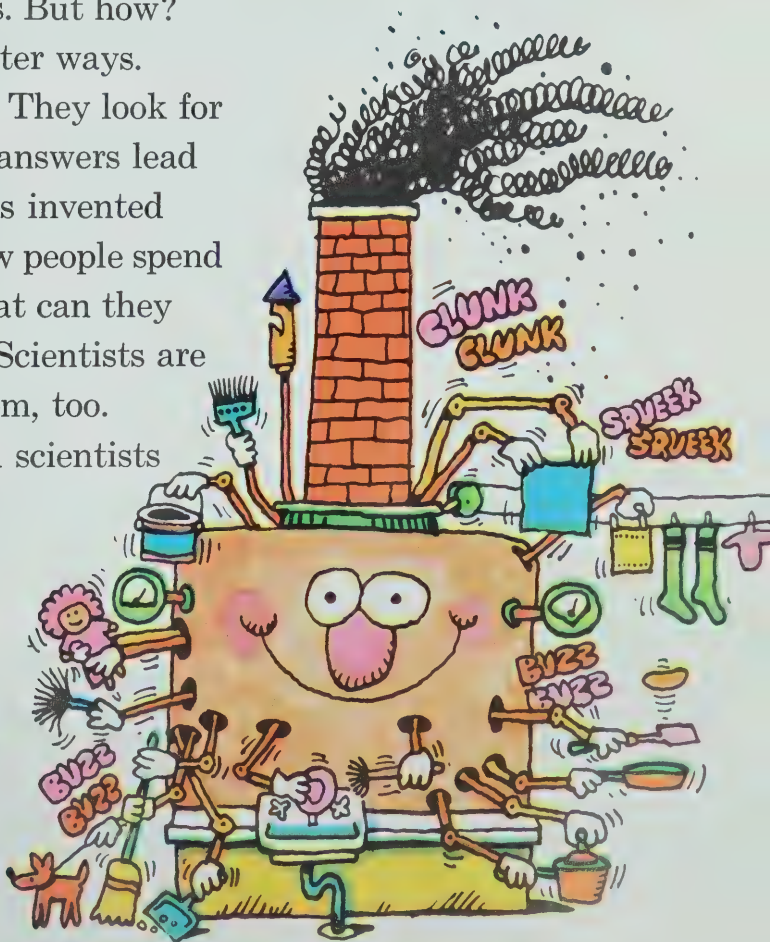


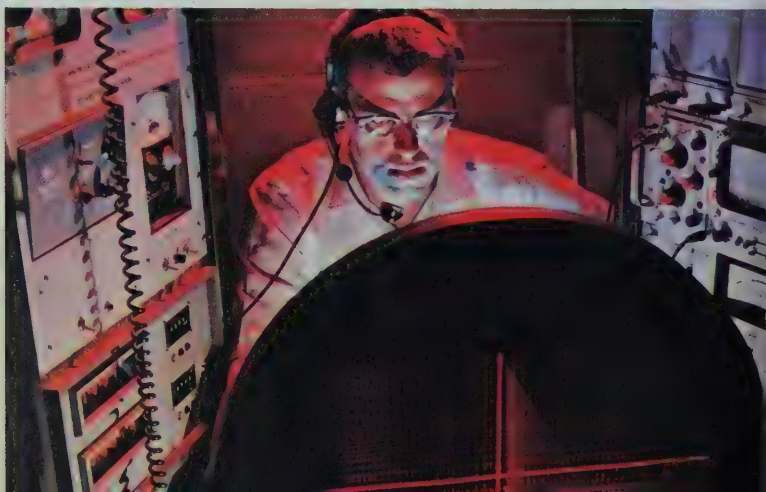
Some scientists look for ways to make people happier. They think of better ways for people to live together.

Specialists study government. It should serve people's needs. But how? They look for new and better ways.

Scientists ask questions. They look for answers. Sometimes their answers lead to new problems. Scientists invented machines to save time. Now people spend less time working. But what can they do with their extra time? Scientists are thinking about this problem, too.

What new problems will scientists have to solve next?







Chapter 19

Looking Ahead



Spaceship Earth

Buckminster Fuller is an architect.

An architect makes plans for buildings.

Mr. Fuller is an inventor, too. He invented the dome in these pictures. He says that someday whole cities might be covered by domes.



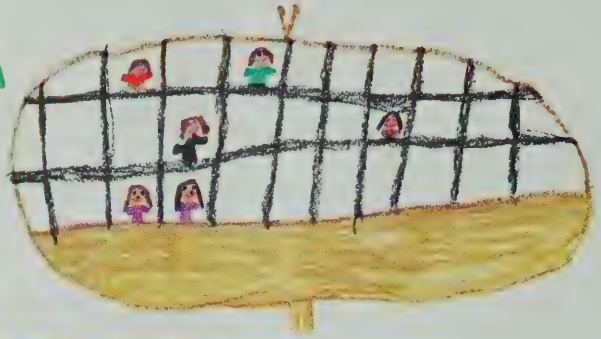


Mr. Fuller is a thinker. He has important ideas about the future. He says that the whole world is like a spaceship. He calls it Spaceship Earth. All people are traveling through space together. We must stop thinking that one country is more important than another. We are all citizens of the world.

Our home is earth. We must take care of it. We need air, soil, and water to live. If they are used up, there will be no more. We must take care of what we have. We do not have another home.

How Will We Live in the Future?

In the future, houses will look like balloons with poles that hold them up. The houses will have many windows in them.
Nancy Anderson



This is a space capsule going to Mars in 50 years.
Jimmy Benninghoff

This is an earth walker. It will save the earth a lot of pollution. It makes its own electricity.
Lisa Stewart



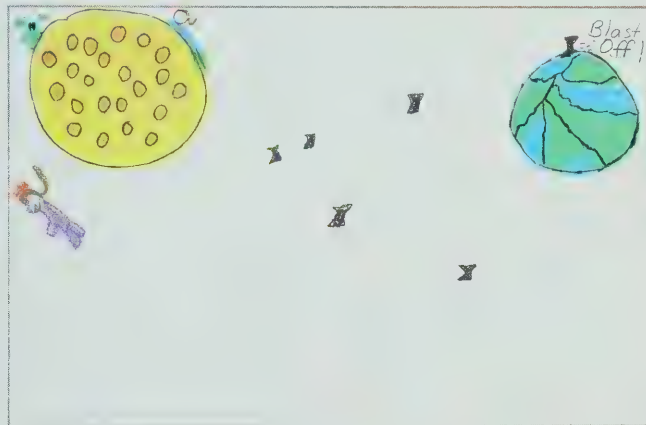


Cars and
planes will
look different
100 years from
now.

John Kucela

In 100 Years we
will all be going
to the moon. The
stores will be
especially good.
We will go there
to shop.

Lori Ann Glotzback



This is a
Big-wheel police
airplane car used
for dangerous
robberies.

David Johnson



Life on the
Moon. Did you
know that you
can live on
the moon?

Paul Malnor

This is a motorcycle
that picks up
trash.

Carol Nicolson



The sea sub
laboratory takes
films under water.
Six people can
live in it.

Van Hartman

This machine can
fly like a plane
or roll like a car.
You can live in it.

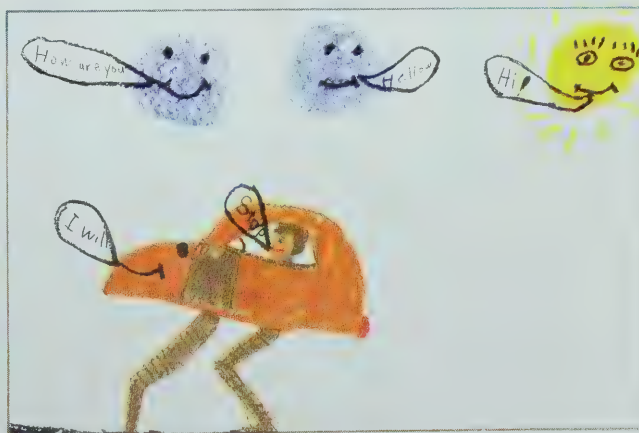
Rodney Yates



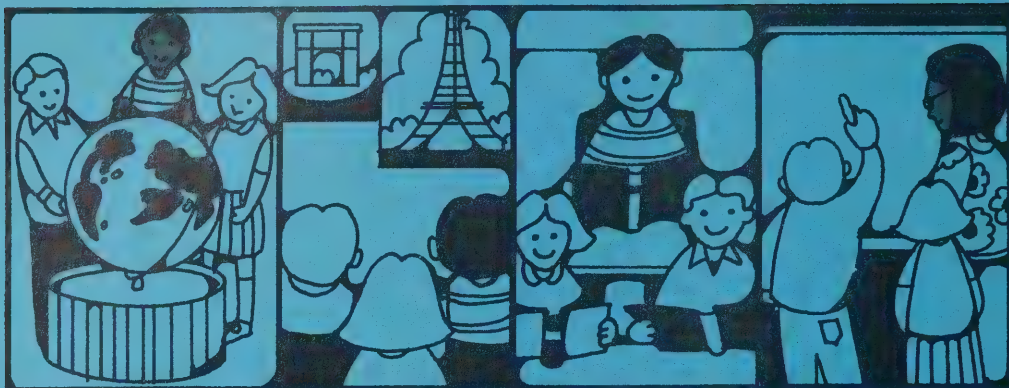
In 100 years
from now the
trees, houses, birds,
clouds, cars, and
the sun will look
different.

Cathy Murphy

In the future
cars will walk
on metal legs.
Everything will
talk. The clouds
and sun will say
friendly things.
Barbara Neff



What Did You Learn?



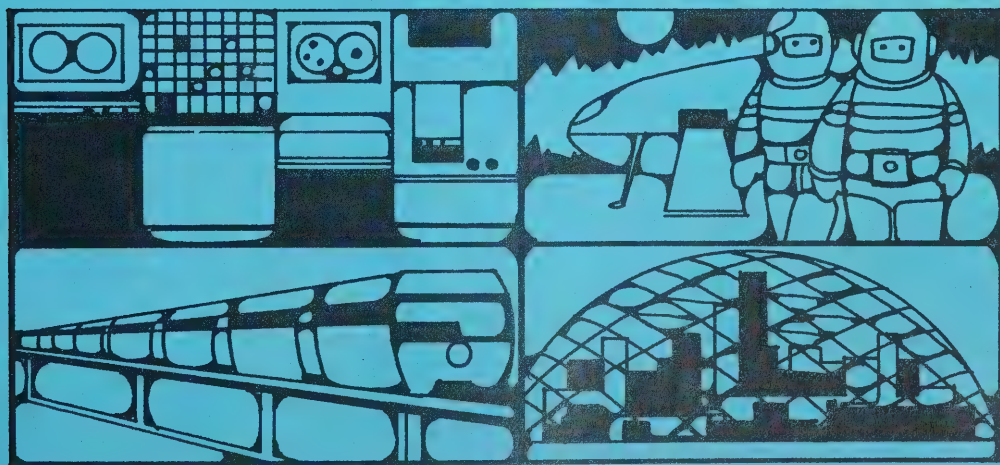
Schools help you learn about the world. You learn how to read, write, and count. You learn how to share ideas. You learn about other people and places.



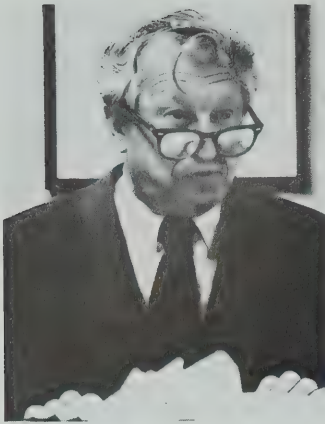
Schools help you learn about nature. You learn what needs to be done to build a better world. You learn what you can do to help.



Schools help you understand yourself. They help you understand other people, too. You can help people when you understand their problems.



Your life will differ from your parents' lives. New ideas will change your life. You must decide what kind of person you will be.



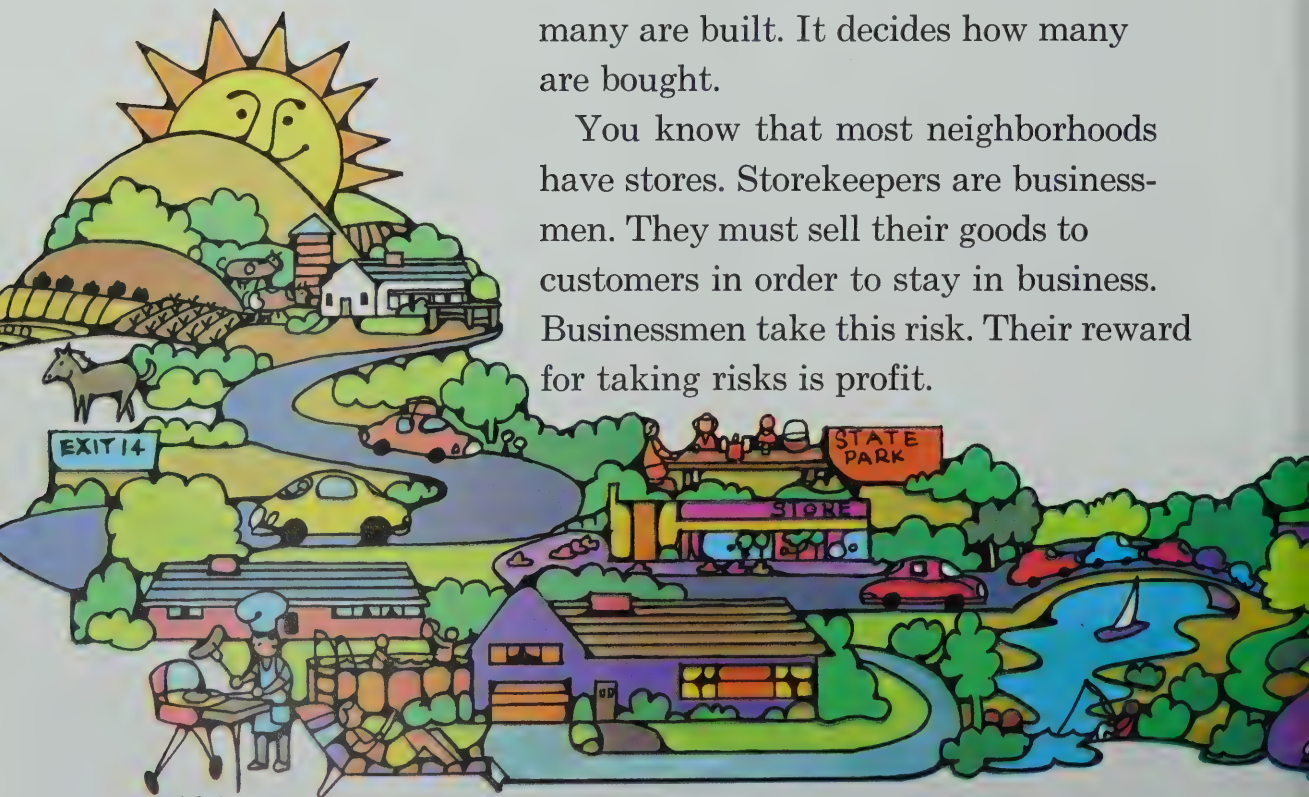
A Letter to You

Dear Boys and Girls:

This year you have learned about neighborhoods. You have read about farms and small towns. You have read about big cities and suburbs. Now you understand life in neighborhoods better.

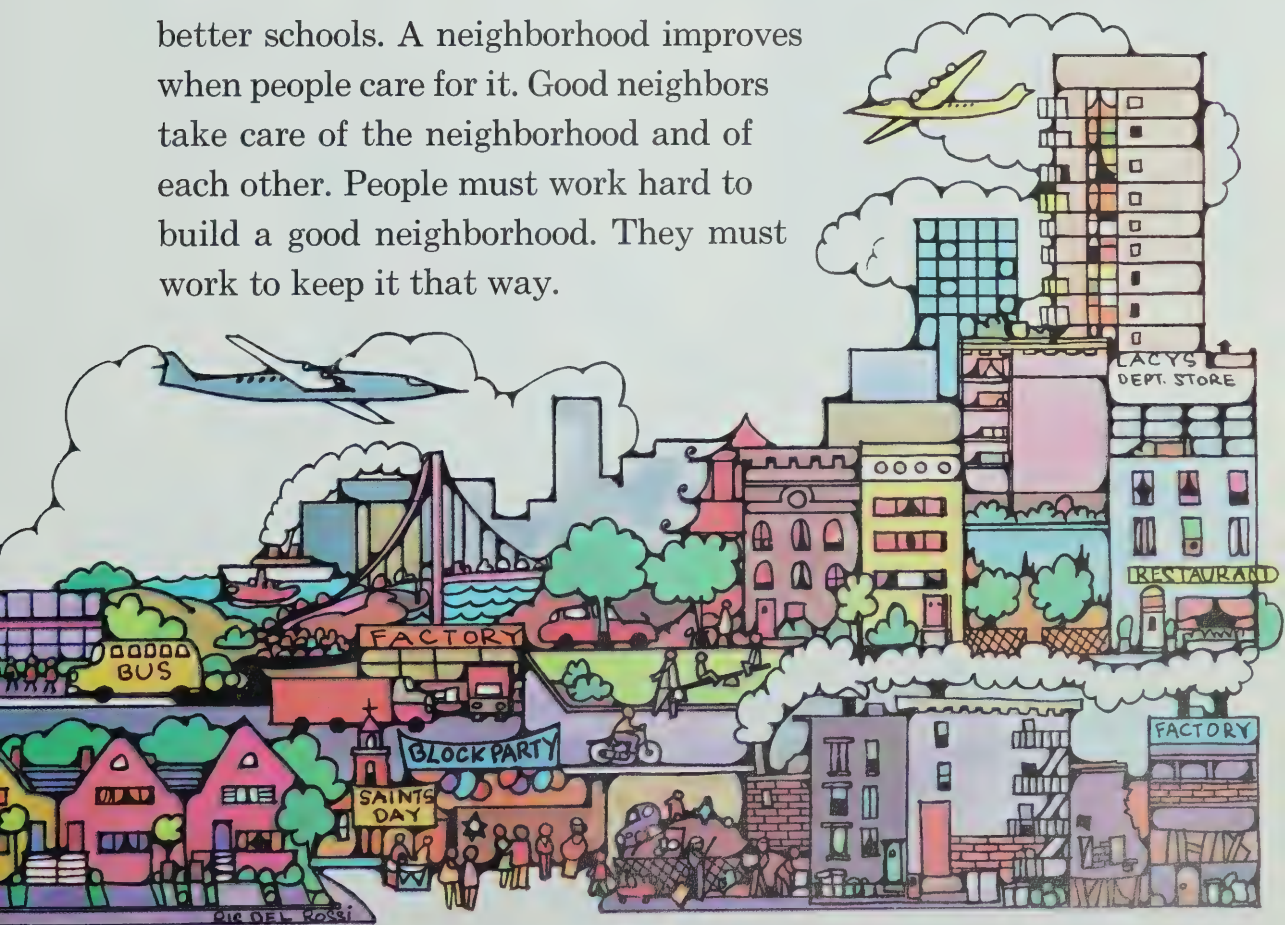
You know that neighborhoods have land, streets, and houses. The price of land decides how the land will be used. The price of the houses decides how many are built. It decides how many are bought.

You know that most neighborhoods have stores. Storekeepers are businessmen. They must sell their goods to customers in order to stay in business. Businessmen take this risk. Their reward for taking risks is profit.



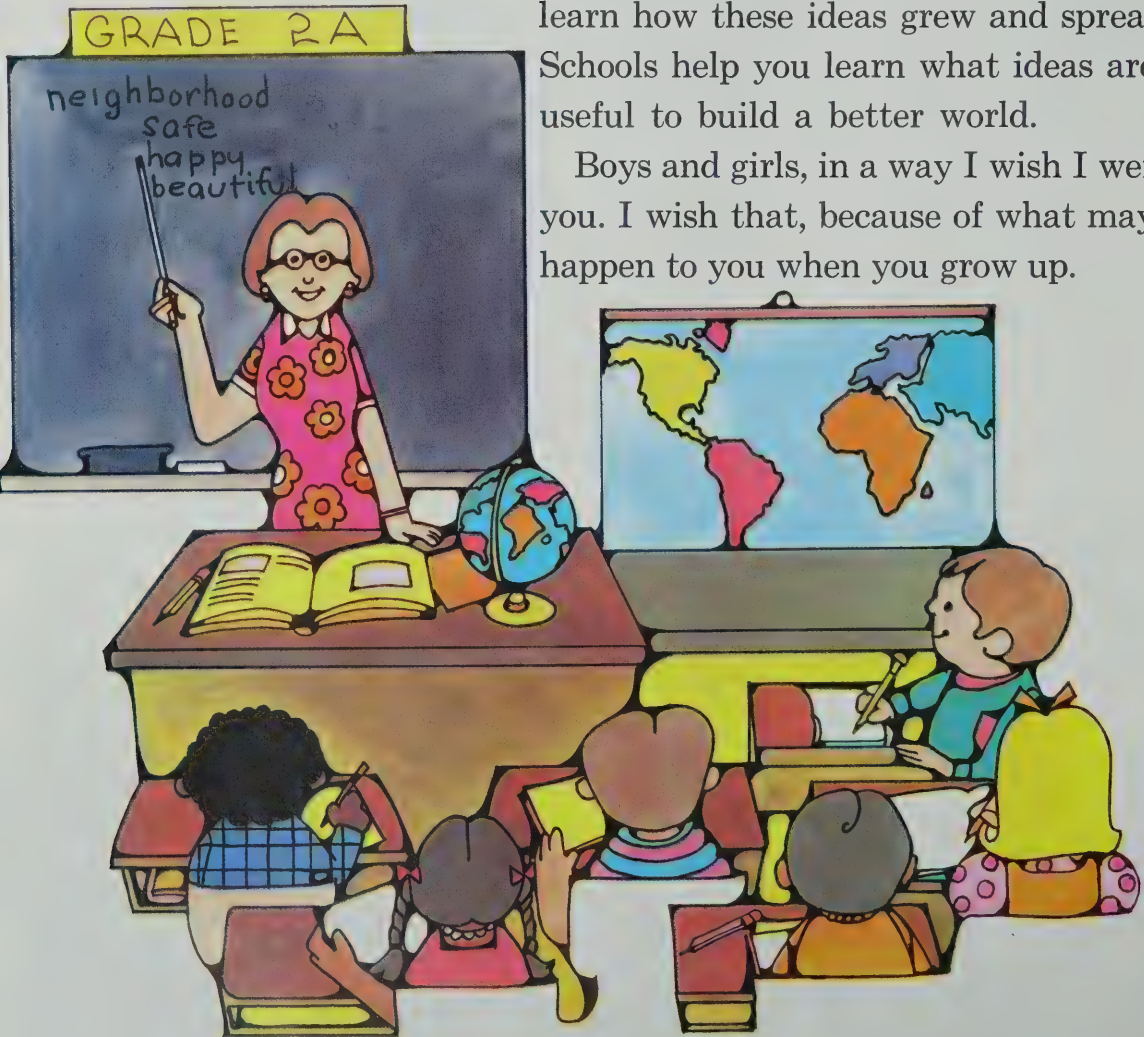
You know too that neighborhoods are made up of people. They can be different. Or they can be much the same. The people may not always agree. But they can learn from each other.

Some neighborhoods are better than others. Some are cleaner. Some have better schools. A neighborhood improves when people care for it. Good neighbors take care of the neighborhood and of each other. People must work hard to build a good neighborhood. They must work to keep it that way.



Now, children, we all know that you have to go to school. I hope you have found out that schools and teachers bring you ideas. These ideas come from all over the world. Schools help you learn how these ideas were born. They help you learn how these ideas grew and spread. Schools help you learn what ideas are useful to build a better world.

Boys and girls, in a way I wish I were you. I wish that, because of what may happen to you when you grow up.



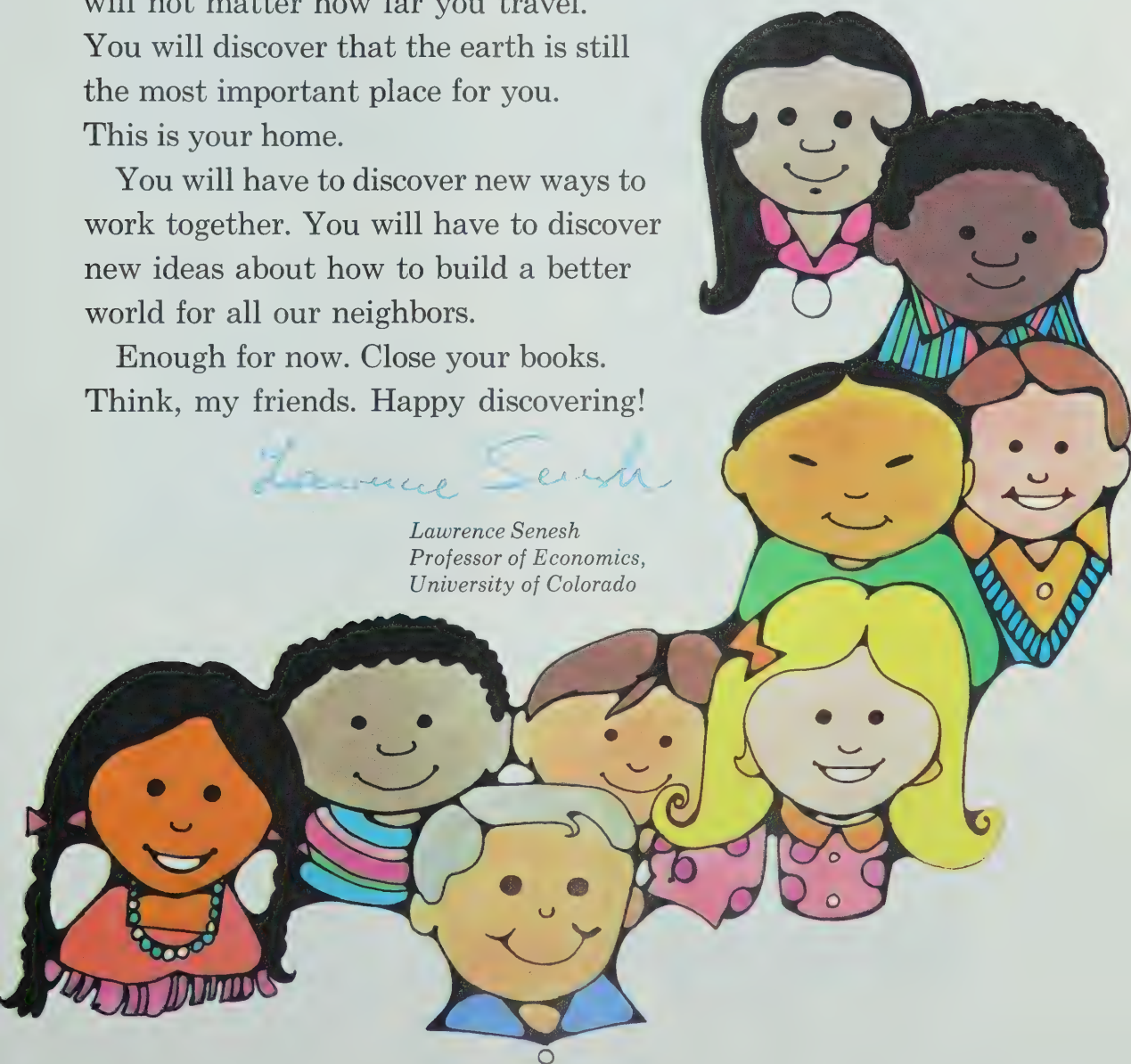
When you grow up, you will know and discover many new things. Many of your dreams will come true. Spaceships may take you to the faraway stars. But it will not matter how far you travel. You will discover that the earth is still the most important place for you. This is your home.

You will have to discover new ways to work together. You will have to discover new ideas about how to build a better world for all our neighbors.

Enough for now. Close your books. Think, my friends. Happy discovering!

Lawrence Senesh

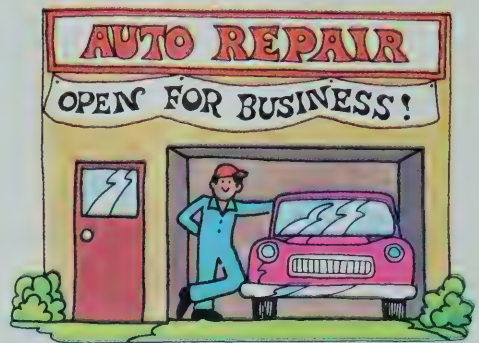
*Lawrence Senesh
Professor of Economics,
University of Colorado*



Ideas to Remember



apartment



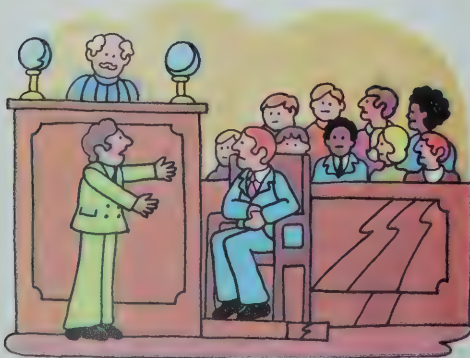
business



candidate



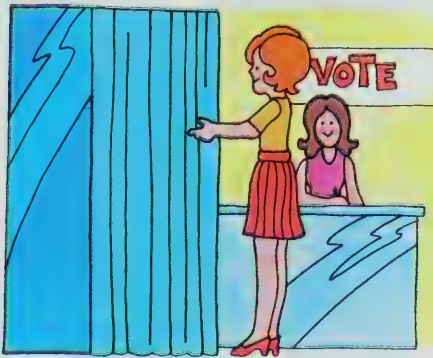
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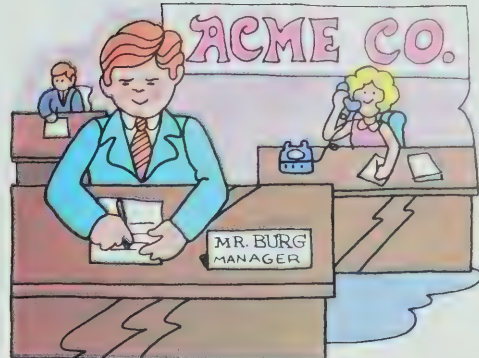
court



customer



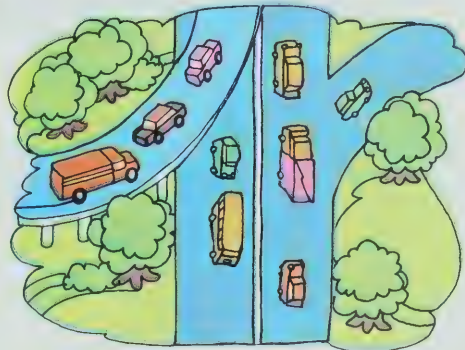
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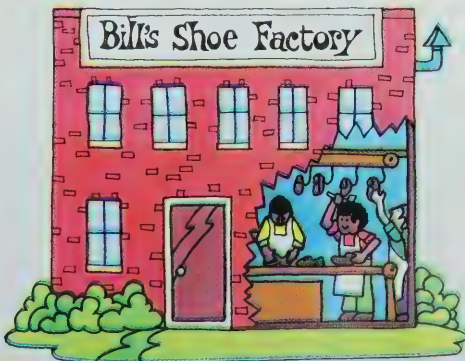
employee



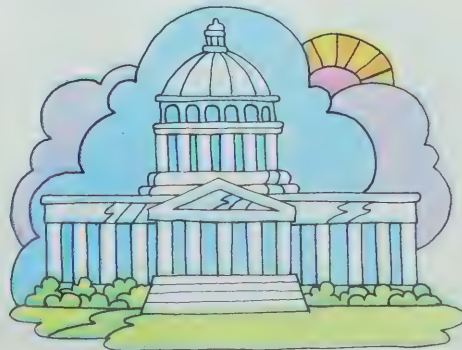
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expressway



factory



government



housing



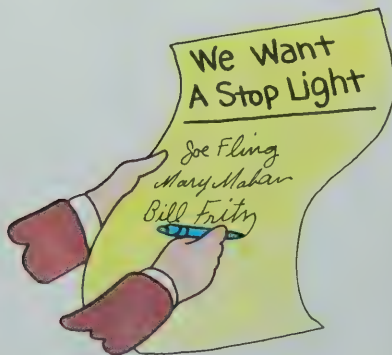
housing project



industrial park



neighborhood



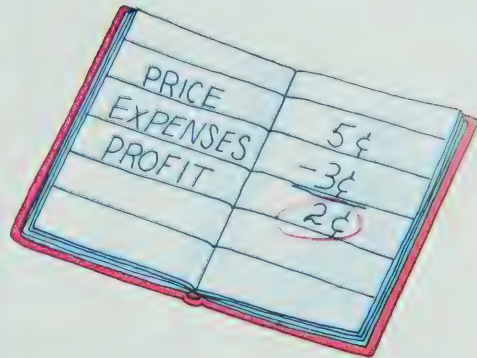
petition



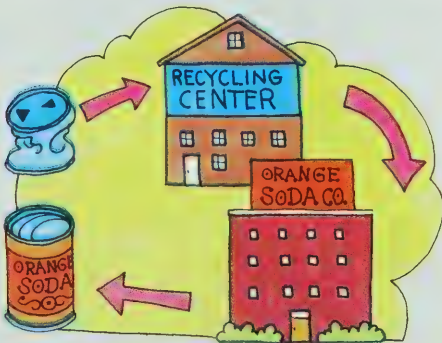
pollution



price



profit



re-cycle



suburb



volunteer



vote

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Text:

The following stories appeared in a slightly different form in *Our Working World, Neighbors at Work, Resource Unit*. © 1965, Science Research Associates, Inc.

Pages 160-163, *Dr. Fleming's Discovery*, and pages 156-157, *Good Questions* (formerly titled *A Good Question*), by Jeanne Stoner.

Pages 110-111, *A Good Neighbor* (formerly titled *The Boggs Family Takes a Walk*), by Leon Trachtman.

Design and Production:

Design Counsel, Inc.

Illustrations:

Olivia Cole: 5, 6 (top), 18-19, 52-53. Jerry Contreras: 156-157, 164-165. Margaret Cranstoun: 6 (bottom), 7 (top), 88-89, 114-115. Ric Del Rossi: 50-51, 86-87, 112-113, 148-149, 182-187. Lorraine Fox: 34-35, 96-97. Ethel Gold: 26-27, 42-43, 60-61, 68-69. Michael Hampshire: 130-131, 138-139, 146-147. John Hanna: 80-81. Fred Irvin: 102-103. Joe Isom: 48-49, 84-85, 122-123. Tad Krumeich: 16-17, 172-173. Roberta Langman: 7 (bottom), 150-151. Richard Loehle: 110-111. Benton Mahan: 188-191. Janet Palmer: 76-77, 168-171.

The art on pages 178-181 was contributed by second grade students of Monger and Hawthorne Elementary Schools, Elkhart Community Schools, Elkhart, Indiana.

Photographs:

Cover and title page: Peter Aaron

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